ODYSSEY

1967

DAVID H. LAKE IV.

To continue the tradition . . .

ODYSSEY 1967

This is not a yearbook in the traditional sense of the word. We did not write a history of the academic year 1966-67, but rather we tried to show what life at Roxbury Latin was like during our six years here. Thus, the following pages contain both a view of the Class of 1967 and one of The Roxbury Latin School.

THE AUTHORS

First Row: Koughan, Brenner, Bornstein. *Second Row:* Mormino, Shea, Snow. *Third Row:* Peters, Sullivan, Fine, Conrad, Danforth.

Co-Editors

Lewis R. Shea Peter A. Conrad

Executive Writers

Thomas G. Mormino
Loring M. Danforth
Philip C. Fine
John T. Peters
Martin J. Koughan
John D. Sullivan

Photography

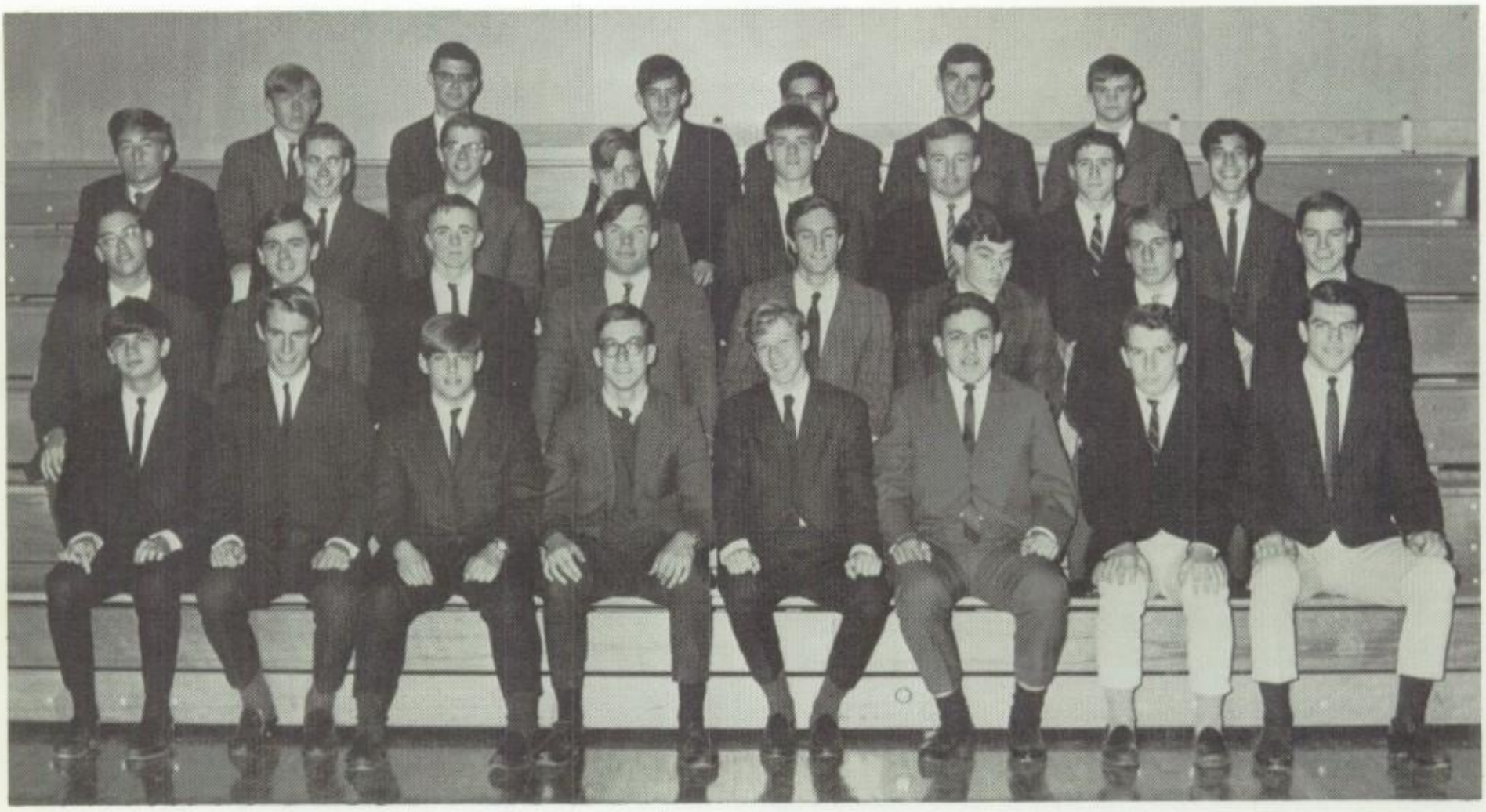
Joel B. Brenner

Business

Harold S. Bornstein
Arthur A. Snow

Would that I, the Senior Class, might never have to face
the loss of her persistent wit,
of her warm and unaffected smile,
of the un-Americanized charm of her voice;
would that I might return to her
some of the hours lost for me,
some of the patience spent on me,
some of the kindness extended toward me;
would that my remarks be free
of the saccharin flavoring common to such praise;
and that the feebleness of my words not belie
the sincerity that lies behind them;
and that as I become a man,
I meet others as tolerant as she.
Should I never be so fortunate,
would that somehow I shall have learned
the art of treating others
as she has treated me.

THE CLASS OF 1967



First Row: Lipp, Danforth, Freedman, Koughan, Fine, Mormino, Thompson, Peters. *Second Row:* Koster, O'Reilly, Collins, Sullivan, Kelley, Greenwald, Binder, Dandridge. *Third Row:* Bloom, Shea, Snow, Stevens, Lane, Dunn, Conrad, Ravin. *Fourth Row:* Hazard, Byrnes, Gale, Bornstein, Fowler, Quinzani. *Absent:* Altman, Brenner, Lund, Wilkerson.

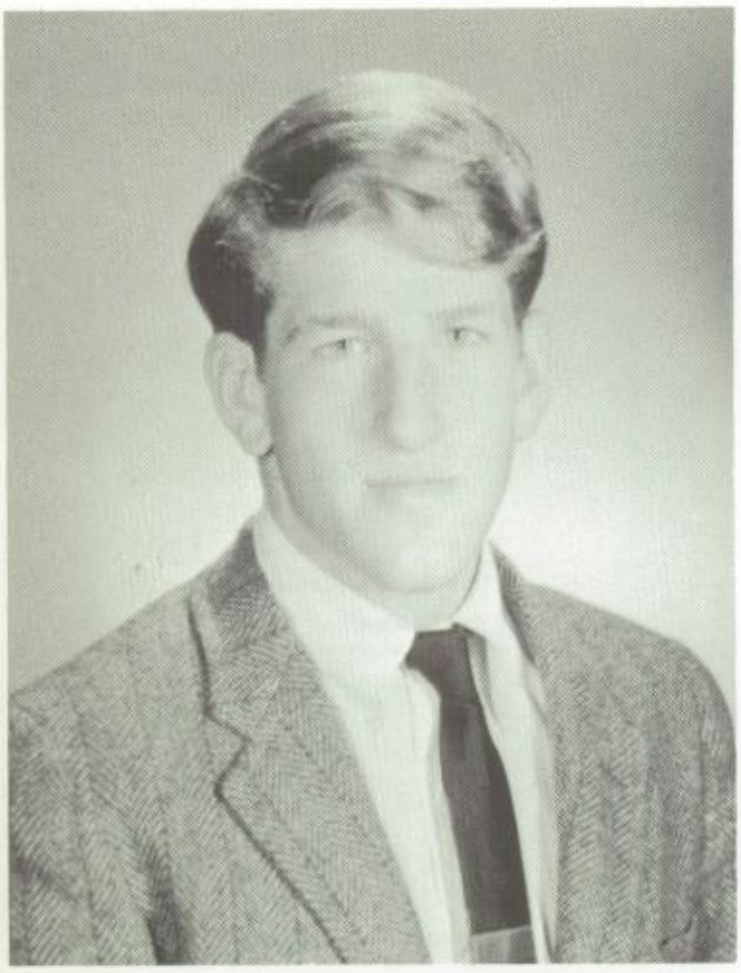
First Row: Brenner, Freedman, Colbert, Koughan, Fine, Mormino, Peters, Thompson, Goodwin, Leahy. *Second Row:* Bott, Danforth, Lund, Roberts, Allen, Kelley, Donelan, Greenwald, Essery, Binder, Dandridge, Nelson. *Third Row:* Lipp, O'Reilly, Caulfield, Collins, Sullivan, Colpoys, McGillicutty, Lane, Dunn, Altman, Conrad, Jenkins, Ravin.

SENIORS

CLASS 4

A	B
ABRAMS	ALTMAN
BINDER	BLOOM
BORNSTEIN	BOTT
BYRNES	BRENNER
COLLINS	COLBERT
DANDRIDGE	CONRAD
FREEDMAN	DANFORTH
GALE	DUNN
HAZARD	FINE
JORDAN	FOWLER
KOUGHAN	GOODWIN
LEAHY	GREENWALD
MEDEROS	JENKINS
OLSEN	KELLEY
O'REILLY	KOSTER
QUINZANI	LANE
RAVIN	LIPP
SCHIFF	LUND
SHEA	MORMINO
THOMPSON	PETERS
WELCH	SULLIVAN
WILKERSON	

This fid sheet, only one of the many priceless documents in the Koughan Collection, is only a small indication of our many talents. Its ninety triangles, twenty-one attention marks, eight dumbbells, and four demerits form a record that shall always remain unequalled.



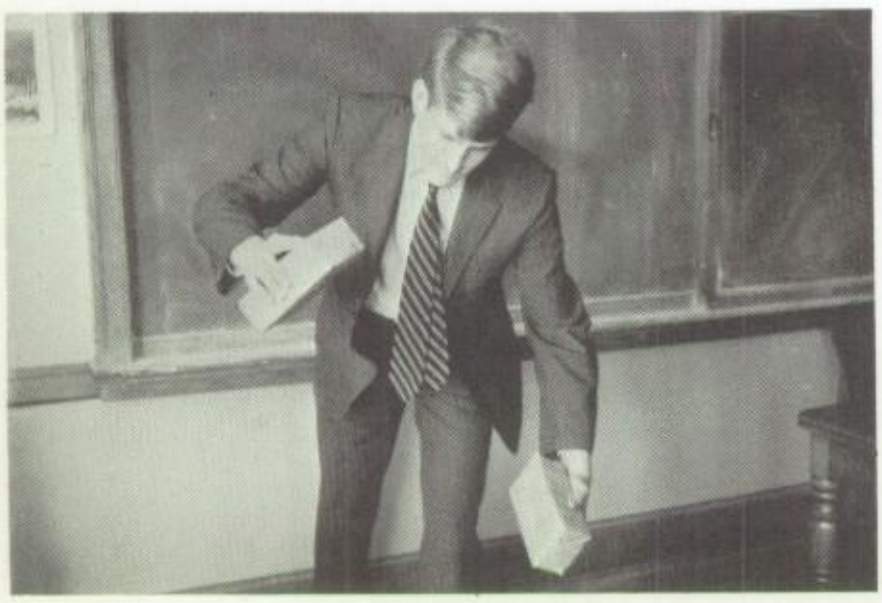
RICHARD MADDEN ALTMAN
Kip

Soccer II, I; Basketball III, II (manager); Lacrosse III, II, I; Glee Club II (secretary), I; Stage Crew II; Golf Club II, I; Wait 'Til April Club; One of The Immortal Six

"Who is that cruising up the lacrosse field with such fantastic speed, amazing quickness, and catlike moves?" These and other similar inquiries echo through the stands whenever Kip gets the ball. Lacrosse is just one of his many extra-curricular activities, however. He was one of the outstanding players (Sullivan's note: a converted football player, of course; Shea's note: I guess he got tired of flogging the dummies) on this year's so successful soccer team, and, after a year's layoff, he joined Fred and the fellows on the basketball court this winter.

Kip's interest in the school does not stop at athletics, though. He is one of the few members of the student body who has school spirit, and is concerned over the lack of school support shown by many of the other students. It has even been rumored that he is going to cut a record with *Be True to Your School* on one side and *The Founder's Song* on the other.

Kip has made himself well-known during his stay at R.L. There are very few people who haven't come in contact with him in one way or another. We who have known him well over the past six years realize that he is not just another ordinary guy, and are sure that his spirit and enthusiasm will win him many friends in the future.



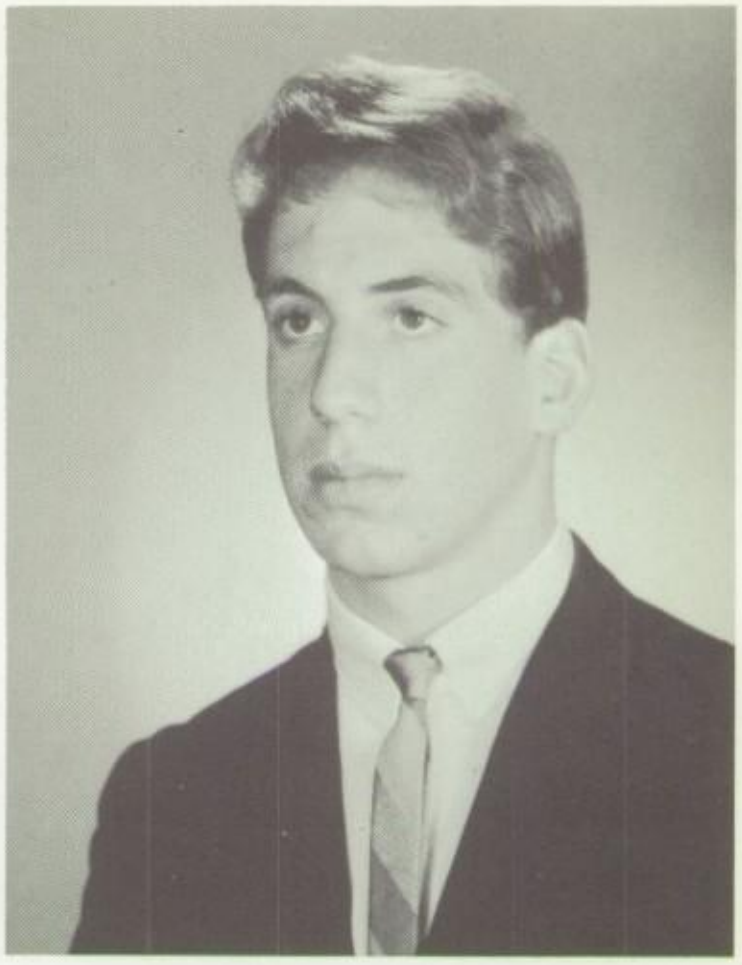
"Look! Up in the sky! It's a bird! It's a plane! No, it's a flying Canoe!" Such were the cries of amazement when the Great Yellow Bird decided it was more comfortable behind the gym than in the school parking lot. But Marc displayed typical poise as he calmly brought the Beautiful Beast under control, even though Peters was still on the loose.

Such poise and outward lack of emotion are indeed characteristic of Marc, whether he is pushing his inexplicably crippled Jag five miles home or acting in the Senior Play (Oh. Sounds exiting.) or wrestling some hapless opponent. In fact, the only time he ever became at all agitated was when he suddenly had to excuse himself in the middle of the French Play. This is not to say that Marc doesn't put his heart into what he does; his vicious blocking and tackling for the football ("Ward! It's a dinosaur egg!") team attest to that. And where would Sullivan's gang of lacrosse players be, if Marc hadn't organised the exclusive Spaz Line?

Marc's interests, however, are certainly not entirely centered on athletics. An ardent tropical fish enthusiast, he has in the past flooded the school shop with useless aquaria and come out with many fish stories. Witness to his intellectual prowess are the facts that Columbia has given him one of the three "A" ratings and that he is a member in good standing of the Immortal Six.

Another side of Marc's personality is his good humor. Ever since Mr. Dilworth's Sixth Class English course, he has never stopped laughing, even through such trying experiences as that oft-remembered New Year's Eve when George trapped him in some obscure bathroom. Occasionally he tries to inflict his humor on us in the form of a wretched pun, but we all know his intentions are good. Aren't they, Marc?

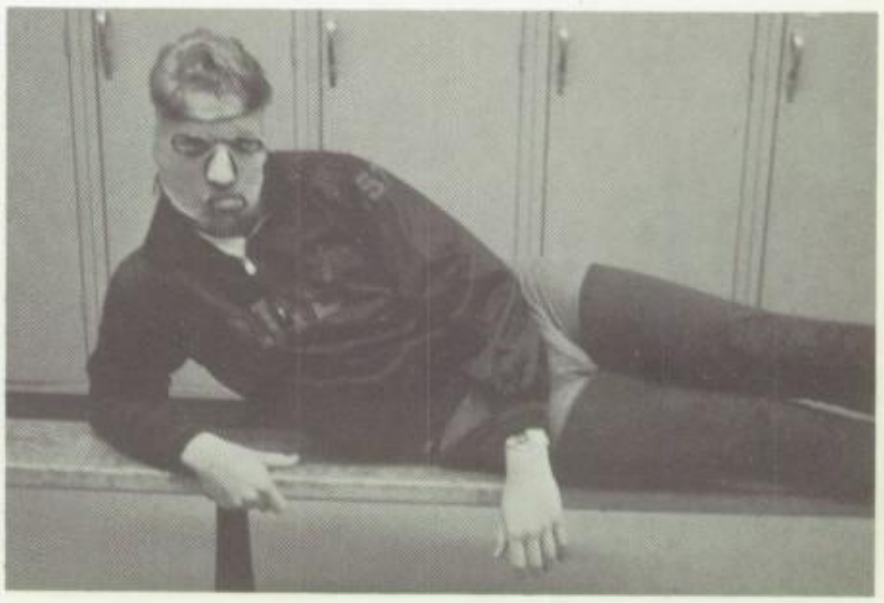
If not the most skillful chauffeur in the class, then certainly the most willing, Marc has driven many of us where we want to go, and in like manner we are sure that he will reach his own goal in life, whether it be ichthyology or auto mechanics.

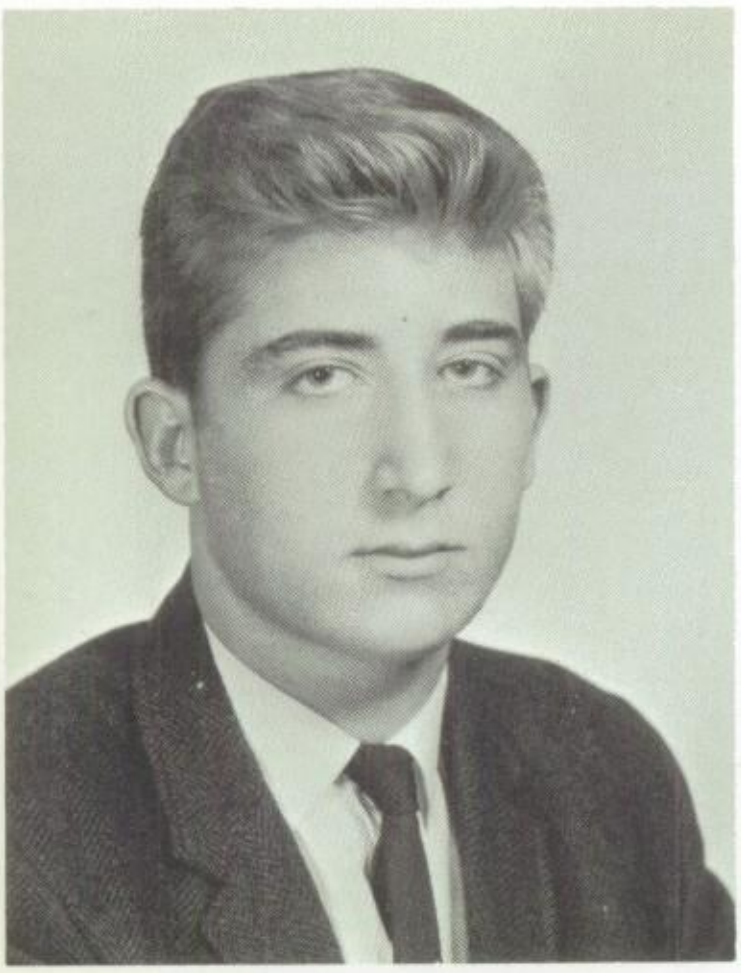


MARC DAVID BINDER

Marc

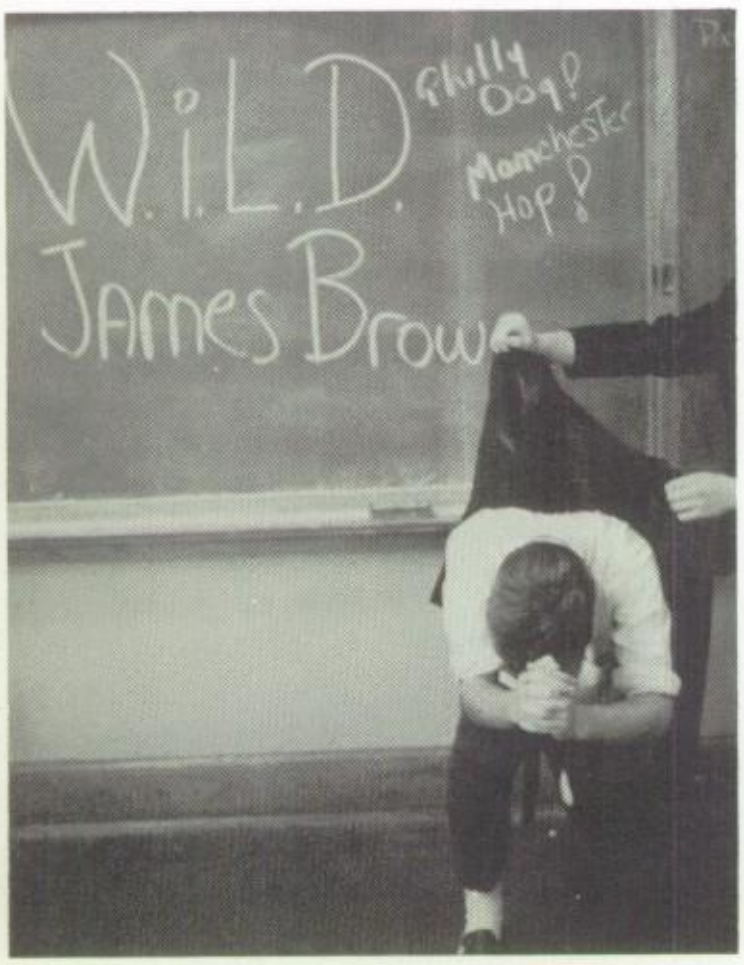
Football III, II, I; Wrestling I; Lacrosse III, II, I; French Play IV; Stage Crew III; Senior Play II, I; Glee Club III, II, I; Debating II; Outing Club II; Prom Committee II; Golf Club II, I; Library Committee II; Three Stooges Fan Club I (President); One of The Immortal Six





RICHARD WARREN BLOOM
Dick, Rx

Football III; Soccer II; Baseball III, I; Glee Club IV, III, II, I; Library Committee III, II, I; Stage Crew III, II, I; Tutoring III, II; James Brown Fan Club II, I (President); National Merit Letter of Commendation



With a click of his Cuban heels and a wild "James Brown is so koo!" Dick Bloom leaps furiously onto Soup's desk to go through the maddening gyrations of the Manchester Hop or the Philly Dog (the Philly Dog?). Undoubtedly our class's hypo-hipster, Dick has a vocabulary that reminds one of Maynard G. Krebs. He is James Brown's number one fan (James Brown is so koo!), and must know every lyric and every move that "the hardest working man in show business" has ever performed. Rx is also an organist who rivals the incredible Jimmy Stewart with his phenomenal improvisation, and he has played with most of the top bands in the state. Furthermore, he is an enthusiastic member of the glee club, where his talented voice (oh, come on now!) can be heard above all the rest.

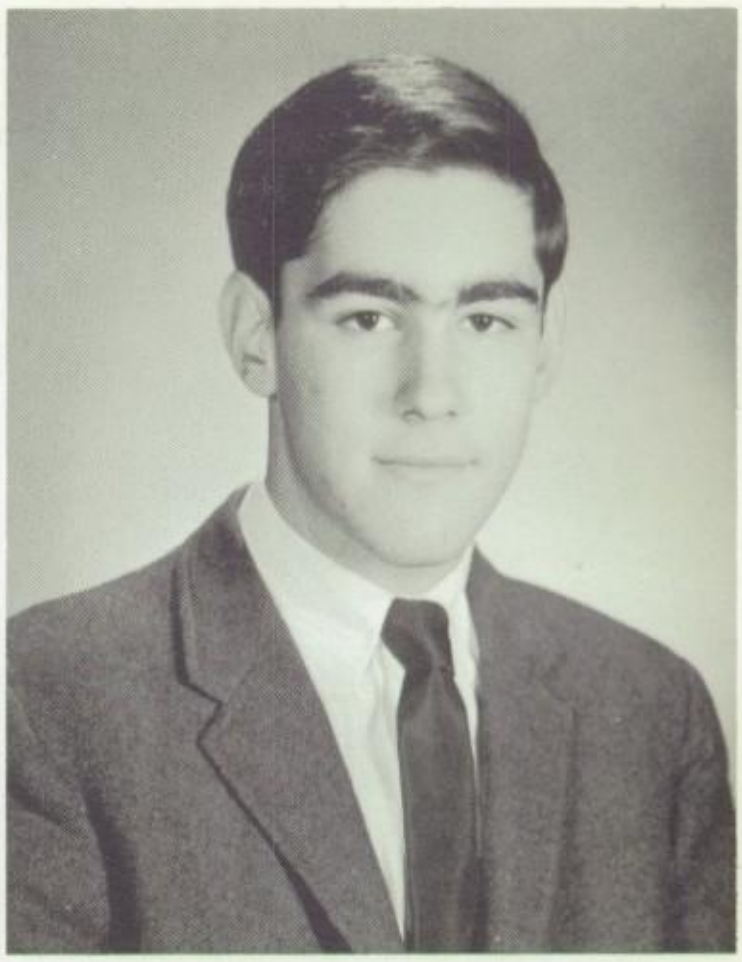
Dick's diligence is not limited to music alone, but extends itself into his studies. He has become well-known for correcting Mr. Davey on obscure points of Greek grammer (Ed note : I would insert some humorous remark here, but I don't know any Greek.), and for not only citing obscure history facts, but for giving the pages from which this trivia has been gleaned.

Dick's flair for the unusual and his entertaining sense of humor should carry him far in life-of cawwwwssse!

In a class full of apathetic young men, Hal stands out as one of the few people who care. In fact, he worries about anything and everything. Now mind you, although some of his concern is needless (like studying two hours for a Chemistry quiz that wound up in the circular file), such things as his worrying about the financing of this yearbook (?) are justified. As a matter of fact, there probably wouldn't have been an *Odyssey* if he hadn't worked so hard as business manager.

Granted that Harvey tends to be overly concerned, he does do a lot more than simply develop an ulcer. He is a very solid student and hard worker, taking both A.P. French and A.P. Math. As an outstanding member of the "Wait 'Til April Club", he led the nation in number of college applications submitted. He is also one of the most exciting drivers in our class (right Sully?). It has even been rumored that Joey Chitwood gave him a tryout.

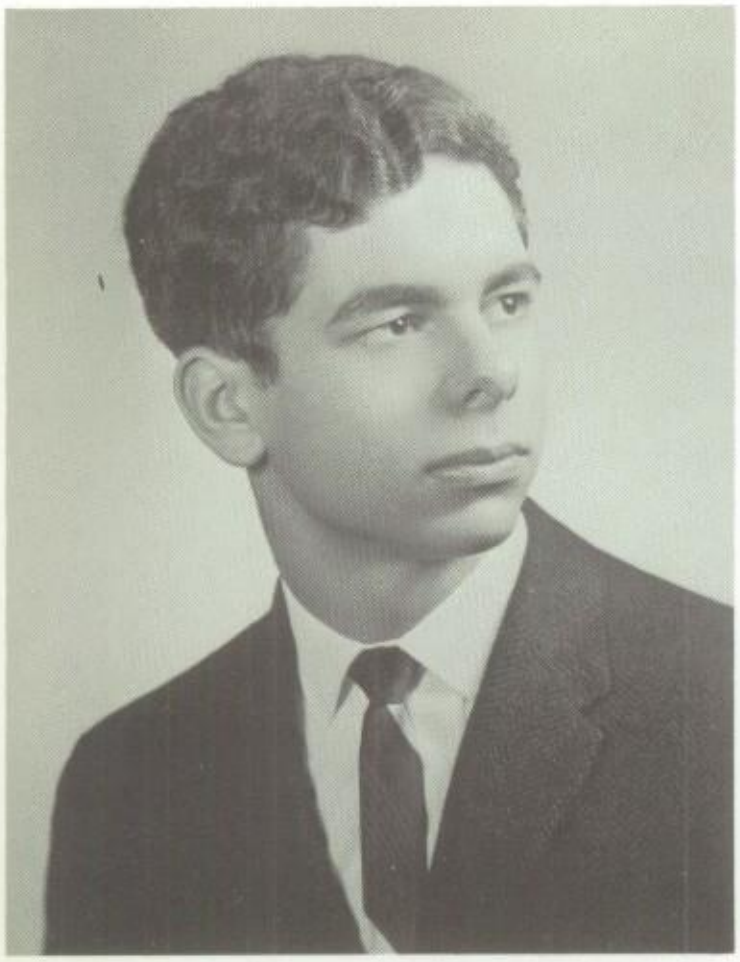
Whereas most of us still don't know what we are going to do after college, Hal has already chosen to be an obstetrician. His diligence and concern will certainly bring him success in this field, especially if he collaborates with John.



HAROLD STEVEN BORNSTEIN

Hal, Harvey

Lacrosse Manager II, I; Football Manager I; French Play IV; Class Secretary IV, III, II, I; Debating IV; II; Class of 1927 Prize IV; Senior Play III; Science Club II; *Odyssey* Business Manager; Wait 'Til April Club; National Merit Letter of Commendation



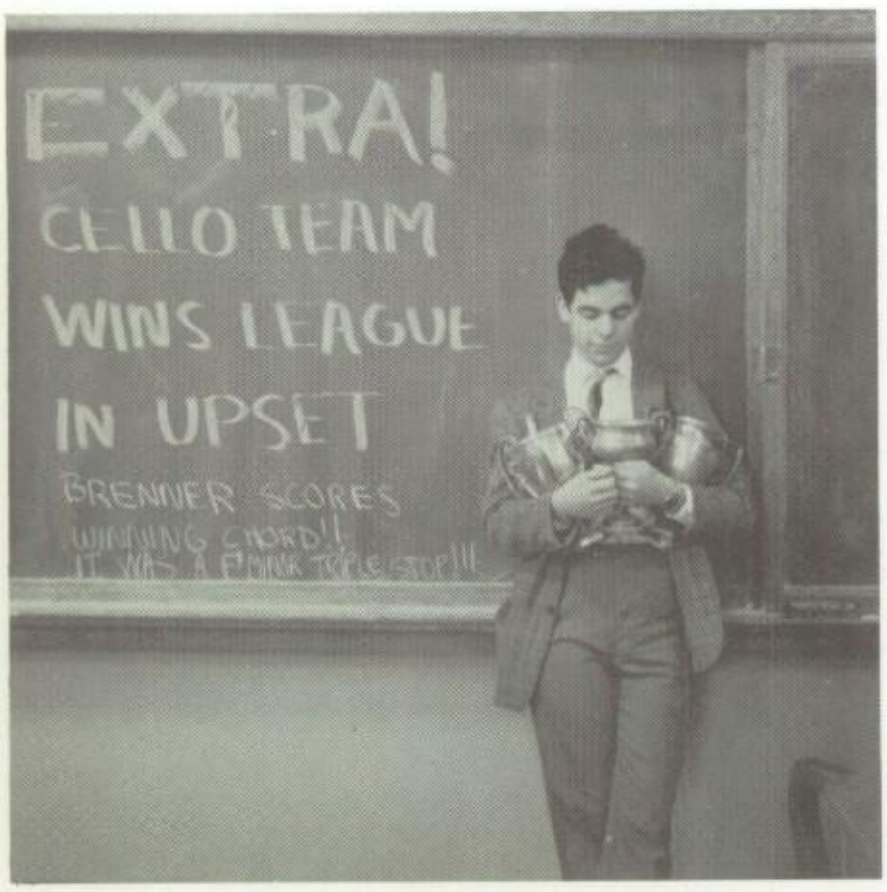
JOEL BENTON BRENNER
Joel

Cello Team VI, V, IV, III, II, I; Science Club II; Photographu Club II, National Merit Finalist

Joel is one of the few members of our class who have not allowed the many school activities to interfere with their own interests. He still manages to race his Honda on weekends, take his Avanti to the Norwood Drags once in a while, and play the cello (he also can play the violin, piano, and bass) in the Boston Youth Symphony Orchestra. This talent naturally requires a great deal of practice, which explains why Joel can often be seen racing out of the parking lot at 2:31 P.M.

In addition to practicing the cello, he also finds time to do a great deal of photography, and many of his pictures appear in this yearbook. (Of course, many of his pictures do not, for some inscrutable reason.) Joel has also engaged in a few unusual, but never trivial, activities. Who could ever forget his many attempts at analyzing classmates' handwriting: "The double loop means that you are afraid of girls", or his do-it-yourself shorthand course? (He really thought he would be able to take notes faster than the Wizard could write on the board.)

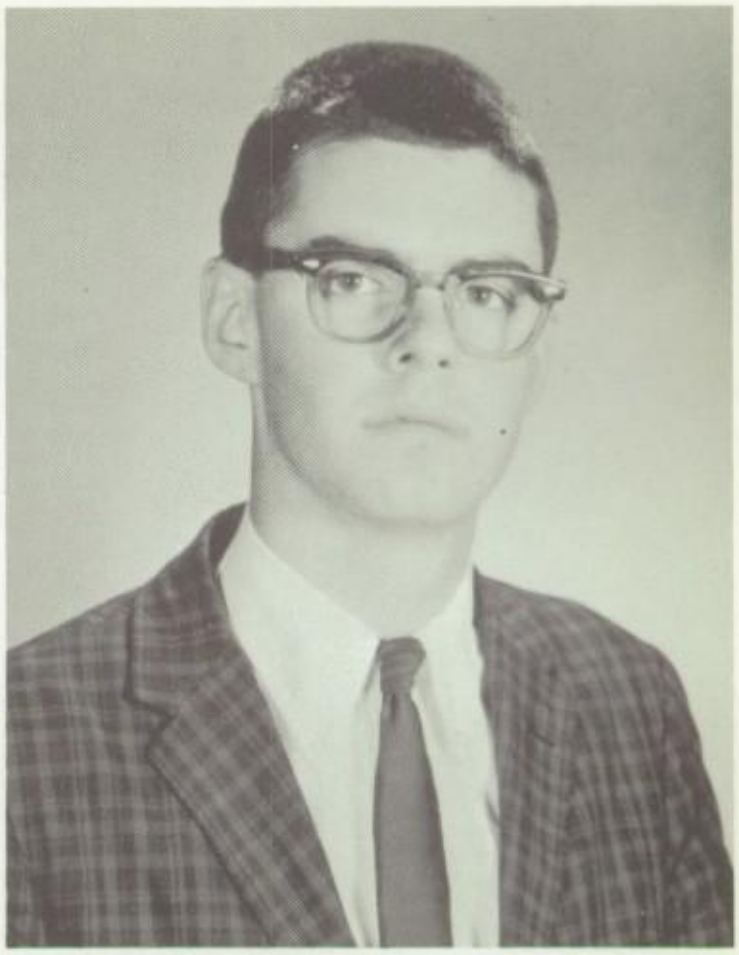
In spite of these activities, Joel has maintained a very admirable record, and was rewarded with an A rating from Harvard. His varied interests and hard-working attitude will enable Joel to be a success in any field he desires.



Tom "I didn't do it" Byrnes contributes more to each individual class period than any other student in the senior class. His contributions range from enlivening a Latin period with his occasional lack of diligence, which burns many teachers, to a penetrating remark about Chaucer's character. His extremely logical mind, in addition to his wide range of knowledge, has helped him attain excellent board scores as well as National Merit Finalist status.

Outside of the classroom, Tom, among other things, is manager of the soccer team. If he has a free period near the end of the day, he is apt to be outside putting up the soccer nets, after which he retires to the garage where he reads books on philosophy. Tom also has the distinct honor of sitting at the intellectual table during lunch. If one listens carefully, he can hear Tom discussing Plato's theology or yesterday's math assignment (which he probably didn't do).

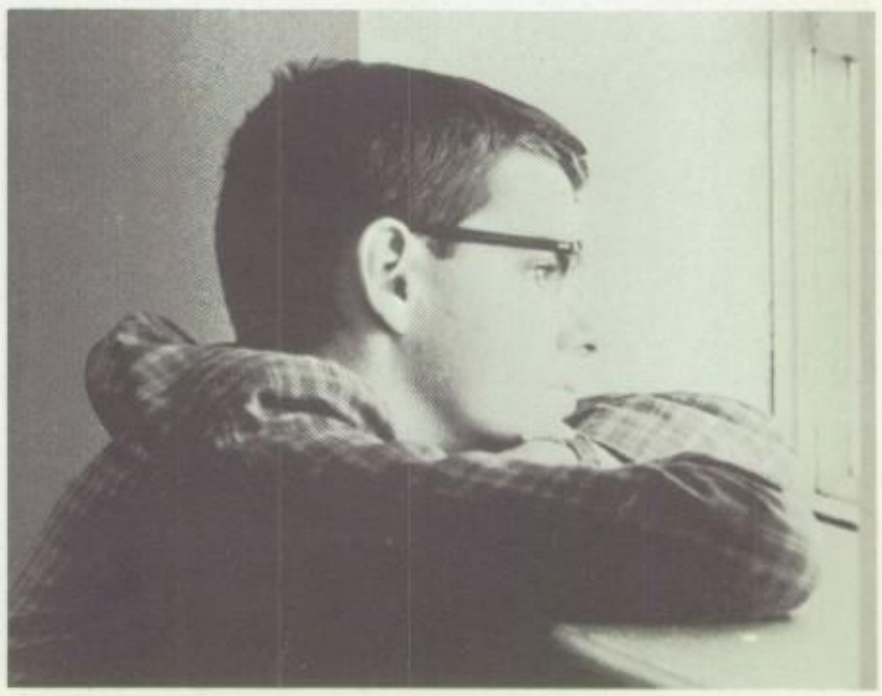
Tom has been kidded a great deal about his lack of diligence. However, as one can tell by talking to him, he spends his "spare" time learning many valuable things. (Maybe his is a better method). The knowledge that Tom has gained both out of class and in class will enable him to accomplish whatever he decides to do (if he really does do it).

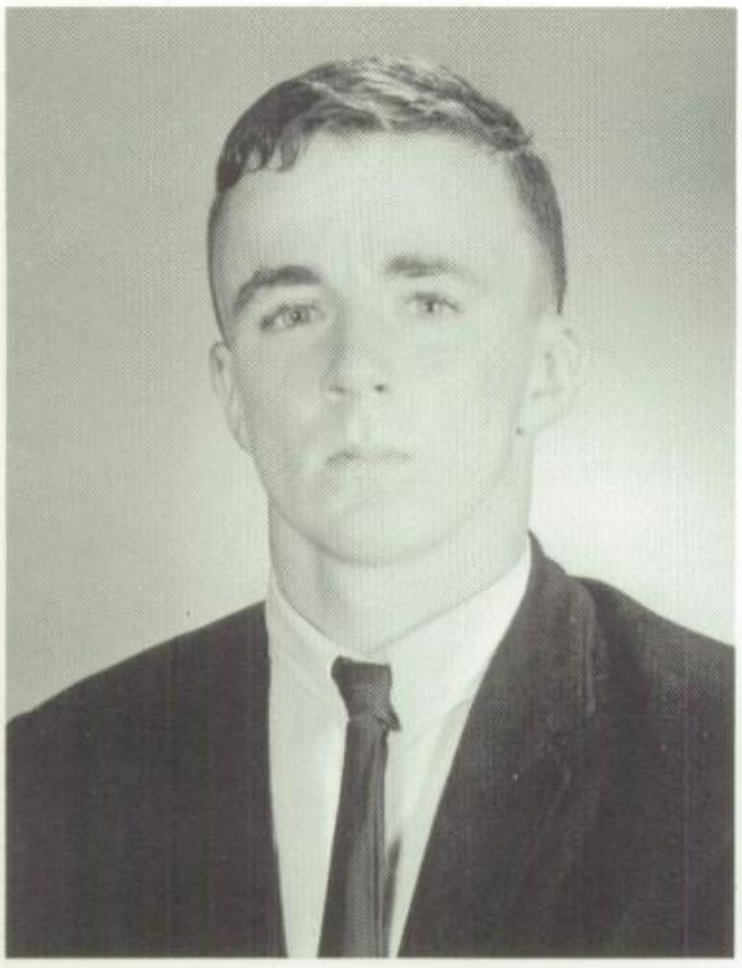


THOMAS MICHAEL BYRNES

Thoma, Tom

Soccer Manager II, I; Tennis II. Debating IV, III; Library Committee III, II, I; Exelauno Day II (Greek winner); Chess Club II, I; National Merit Finalist





PHILIP COLLINS
Phil, Wilkie, Fatty

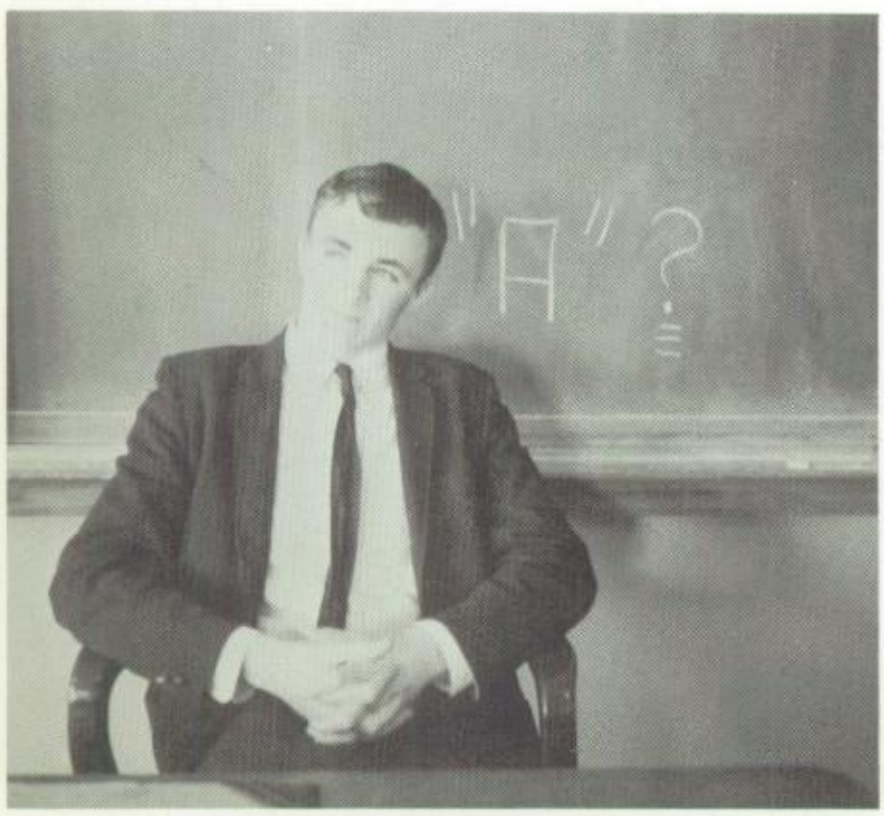
Soccer II, I (co-captain); Basketball III, II, I; Baseball III, II, I (captain); Glee Club II, I; Golf Club II, I; National Merit Letter of Commendation

Phil Collins: the quiet man who gets things done. When discussion about Harvard comes up, he is liable to be left out. Yet, who is one of the nine people who received an A-rating in December? He accepted this feat graciously (so what if he walked around for a week as if he had a banana wedged inside his mouth; he was happy). When mention of athletics is made, you immediately think of basketball as his sport. It is, as he has been a top rebounder and scorer for the past two years. However, along with this, he happens to be the captain of both soccer and baseball.

The mere fact that Phil attained all this shows that he is a worker. He is a prime example of one who works hard to achieve what he gets. He had to work hard to get into Harvard, just as he had to work to obtain the captaincies.

Phil is not always working, however, and keeps everyone entertained. Everybody has heard at least one racy story about Phil's exciting summer experience as a counselor. It must have been really fun and I'm sure that Phil will rush back to Camp Masa-whatever-it-is next summer. Also, Phil is the only person in the history of Roxbury Latin to lose a contact lens on the basketball floor. It was quite a sight to see the whole team on their knees searching for it. We just hope he can keep them in his eyes during baseball season.

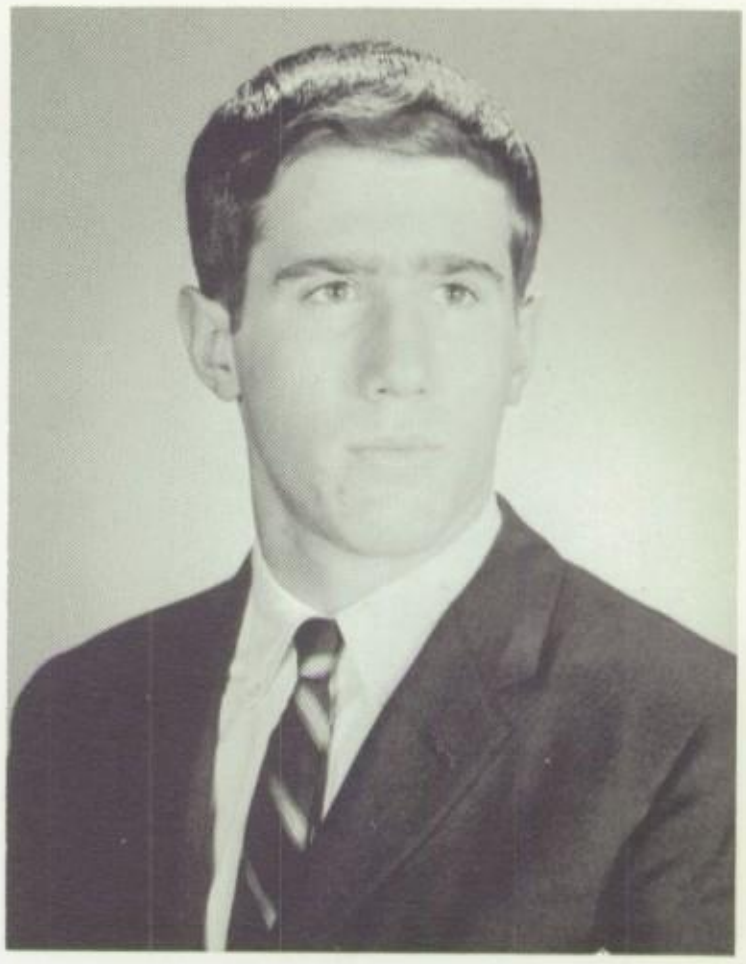
So Har-, I mean Phil, certainly has been successful in his stay at R.L. and there is no reason why this success should not follow him in the future.



Pete is one of the few members of our class who is on good terms with almost everybody in the school (faculty excluded). His popularity among the seniors was evident in this year's class elections, when, Pete was chosen treasurer for an unprecedented fourth straight term. Much of his popular appeal is due to his sense of humor and quick wit. You know that anyone who can make us laugh at an informal report on the state of our class treasury has got to be funny.

Politics is only a byline of Pete's, however. Like Thoreau, he has a close affinity to the outdoors, and has related to it during his years at R.L. He spends Fall as a back on the football team, and Spring on his back on the baseball team. His winters are reserved for the back waters of some pond in the wilds of Westwood, where he plays a sort of rumble-hockey with the inhabitants of that region.

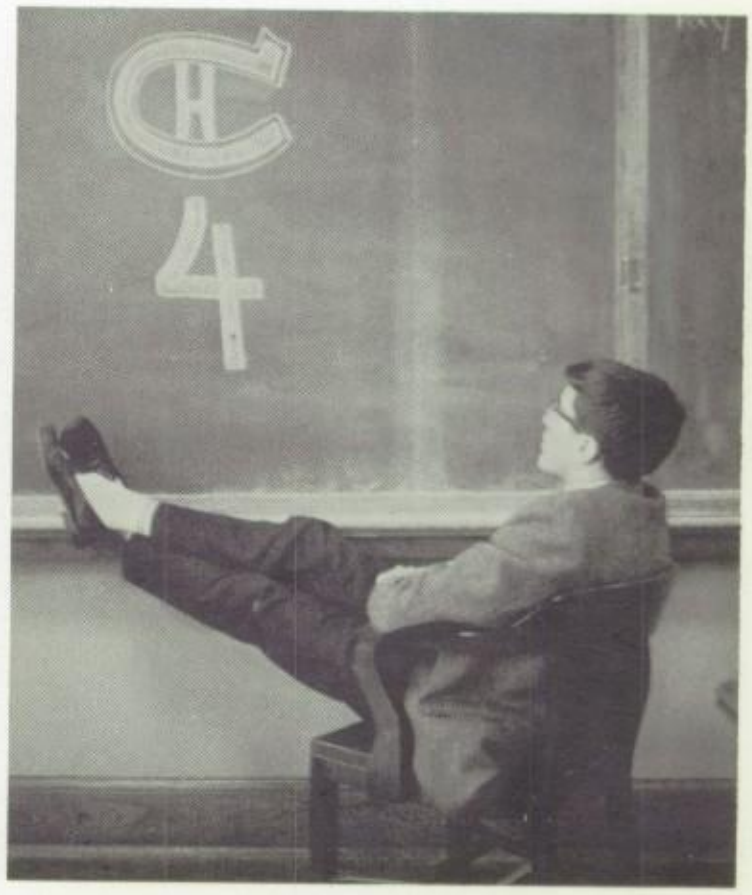
If Pete has his way, as he usually does, his future will be spent as a sports broadcaster in Montreal, which is somewhere in Canada. We are sure that his close association with Steve Rand, Uncle Jean, and the other Habs will assure him success in this field.

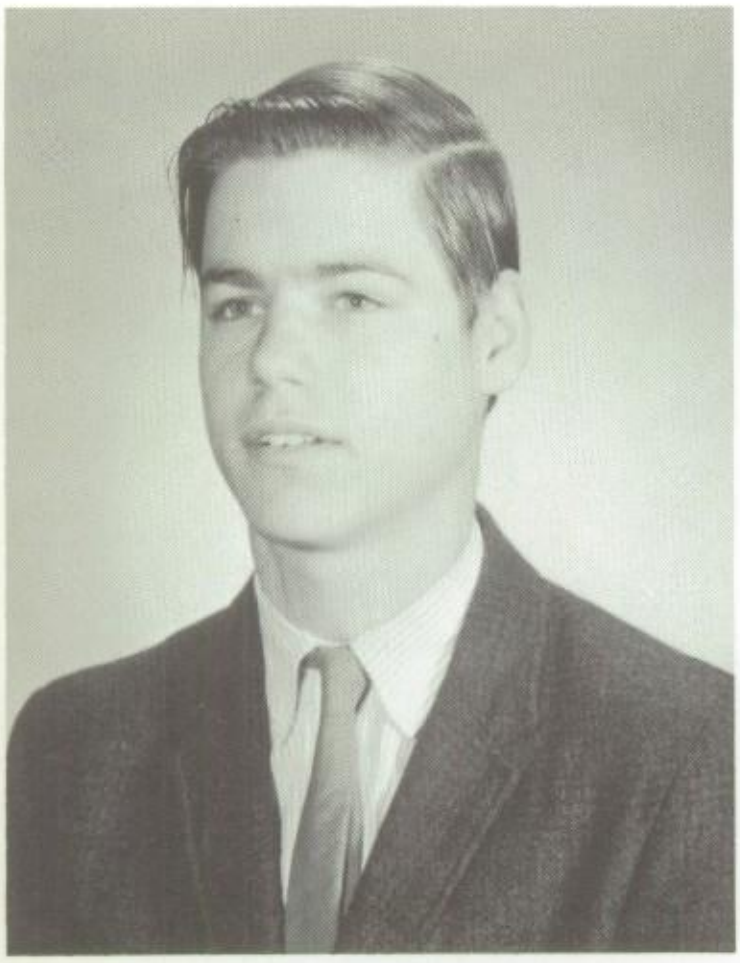


PETER AUSTIN CONRAD

Pete, Pierre

Football III, II, I; Baseball II, II, I; Class Treasurer IV, III, II, I; French Play IV; Debating IV, II; Senior Play Business Committee II; Golf Club II, I; Wait 'Til April Club; One of The Immortal Six; *Odyssey* Co-Editor-in-Chief





JONATHAN PATRICK DANDRIDGE

Jon, Dandy

French Play IV; Photography Club IV; Debating IV, III; Chess Club III; Library Committee II; Stamp Club II, I; Junior Birdman III, II, I; National Merit Finalist

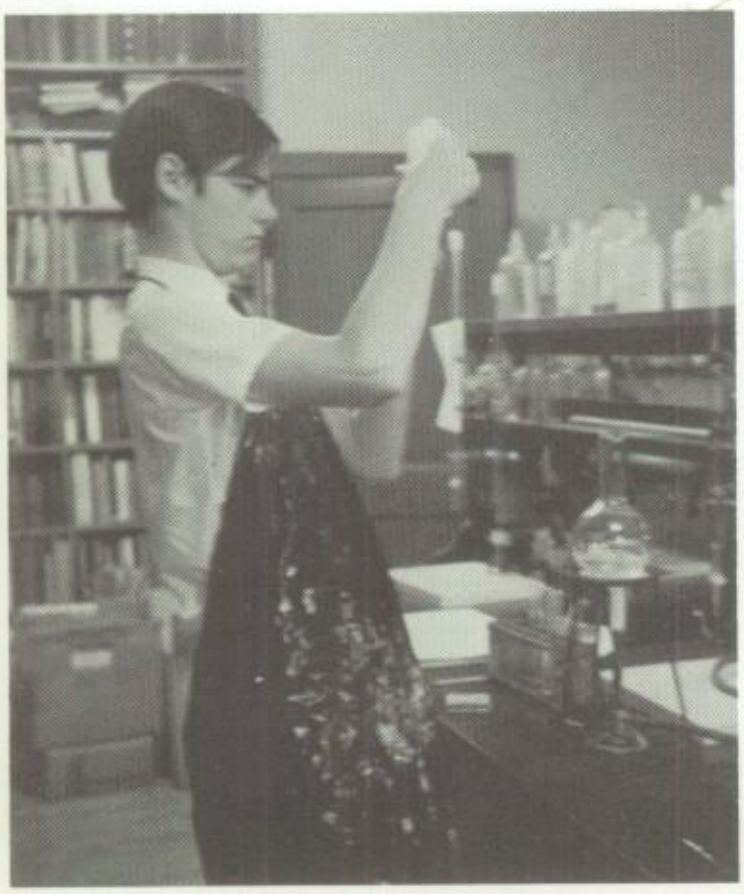
Ever since the Sixth Class when Jon told Mr. Galvin he hadn't done his Latin because he watched *Top Cat,* Jon's attitude toward homework has been established. If it's Math or Science, he'll do it; otherwise, "FORGET IT!"

Jon is one of the few members of the class who actually enjoys the sciences. He is one of the five masochists who subjected themselves to Mr. Whitney for three straight years (it takes all kinds).

His interests are not confined to the sciences, however. In his spare time, Jon is a Cadet in the Civil Air Patrol. He moreover enjoys the athletic facilities and many of the clubs to their fullest.

There is no doubt in anyone's mind that it was Jonathan's hard work and effort that made Eliot Richardson what he is today (we won't say exactly what he is because we feel a joke's a joke and a lawsuit is a lawsuit).

Jon's interests also spread out into the fields of radio ("It's probably a 6.5 volt circuit or 5.5 tube radio."), lighting ("Don't let Dandridge touch the lights!"), and metallurgy for a profession. We're sure he'll be a great success. That is, if they don't start showing *Top Cat* reruns in ten years or so.



As a group of us lumbered down toward Lane's Playpen on a cold December afternoon, we jerked to a stop in front of the large picture window to behold an amazing sight. Battered by the chilling wintry gusts, a lone figure was prancing about in kneedeep snow in an attempt to perfect his already abundant soccer skills. We watched in wonder as he practiced such moves as "Ali" kicks, behind-the-back dribbling, and continuous heading.

Danny's drive for perfection is not limited to soccer and lacrosse but pervades his every activity. Combined with his natural endowments, Danny's hard work has led him to the top of the class and gained him an early admission to Ahmmhurrst. (Maybe he will go to Exeter and India too).

His chief extracurricular interests, in ascending order, are chasing girls and playing hockey (shades of Moose Vasko!). Not content with New England's short-term hockey season, Danny went to Montreal last summer to indulge in everybody's favorite sport. His love of Montreal, however, goes no further than that—he is co-chairman of the Blackhawks fan club and one of Bobby's biggest boosters.

Danny leaves R.L. this spring with an unlimited future open to him, probably in West Roxbury, as long as he doesn't forget his skates.

LORING MANDELL DANFORTH
Danny

Soccer III, II, I (co-captain); Lacrosse III, II, I; Tutoring III, II; Student Council III; Class Vice President III; Greek Detur II; Latin Detur II; Odyssey Staff; National Merit Finalist

JAMES OWEN DUNN JR.

Jim, Lafe

Football IV, III, II, I (co-captain); Wrestling IV, III, II, I (co-captain); Lacrosse IV, III, II, I (co-captain); Debating IV, III, II, I; French Play IV; Class President IV; Student Council IV, II; Senior Play Business Staff III, II (manager); Glee Club III, II, I; Ski Club III, II, I; Drama Club III, II (treasurer); Golf Club II; Prom Committee II; Best Wrestler Award II; Harvard Club Award II; National Merit Letter of Commendation

Everyone in the class of 1967 is well aware of the fact that engaging in an argument with Jim is likely to prove disastrous. It wouldn't be quite so bad, however, if he weren't right most of the time.

Despite this tendency to be somewhat pussy, Jim has been one of the most popular and certainly most active members of our class. Testimony to this is that Jim requires at least four activity cards at the end of each year. He is co-captain of the football, wrestling, and lacrosse teams, business manager of the school play, student council representative, a debater, member of the glee, ski, golf (now defunct) club, etc., etc., etc.

However, there is more to Jim than activities. For six years now Jim has managed to maintain close to honor roll marks while taking some of the toughest courses in school, (i.e. Physics, Chemistry, A.P. English).

Jim is marked, however, by the fact that he is one of the few members of the class of 1967 who is not antisocial. He is continually offering his pool and house for the site of parties, but most of the time everything falls through. He is so generous that he even volunteered to have his pool drained, shaped into a martini glass and filled with the world's largest martini (we just might take him up on that one).

When asked about the future, Jim expresses his interest in medicine. He is not positive as to what branch he wishes to choose, but we are sure that whatever it is, he will undoubtedly surpass Ben Casey and Doctor Kildare combined.

As of late, Phil's life has centered around his 1966 MGB, which he got before having one minute of driver education. As a future replacement for Lorenzo Bandini on the Ferrari team, Phil can usually be found reading one of his many automotive magazines, polishing his car, or out setting a new lap record on the Carl Roberts Memorial Speedway, formerly known as Hammond Pond Parkway.

However, he has by no means limited himself to sports car racing. Phil is well versed in the art of Zen, a fervent admirer of the Rolling Stones and Wilson Pickett, an experienced European traveler, a WILD Soul Brother, a fine athlete, and an excellent student. As an athlete, he has earned letters in soccer, wrestling, and lacrosse. He is also one of the best hockey players in the class, an idolizer of Bobby Hull, and an ardent ski enthusiast.

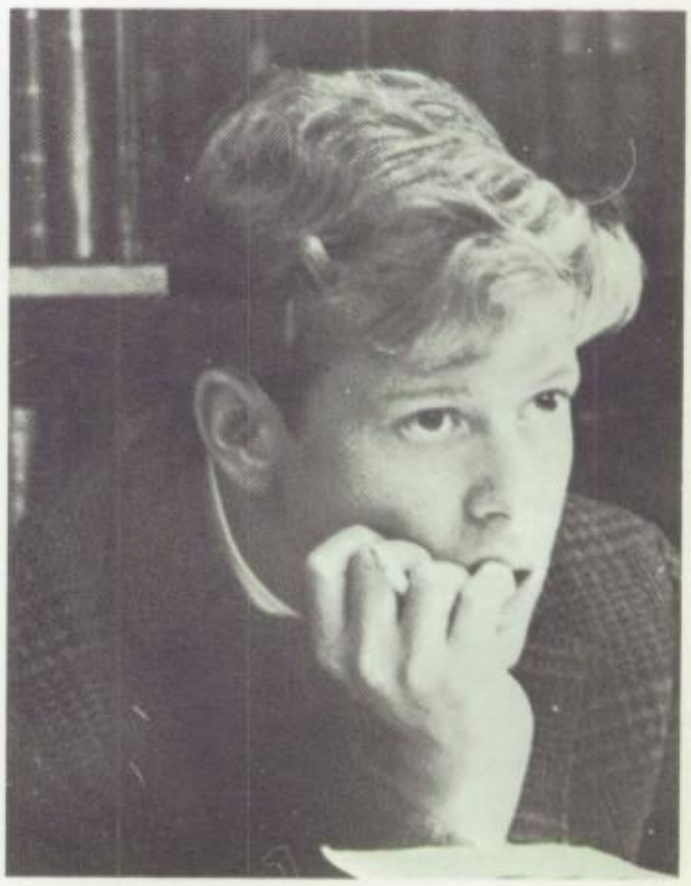
Academically, he has shown a great deal of ability in English and History. In fact, he is one of the select mortals to have earned an A in class III History. His all-around academic ability became evident with his high board scores, his standing as a National Merit Finalist, and his A rating from Harvard.

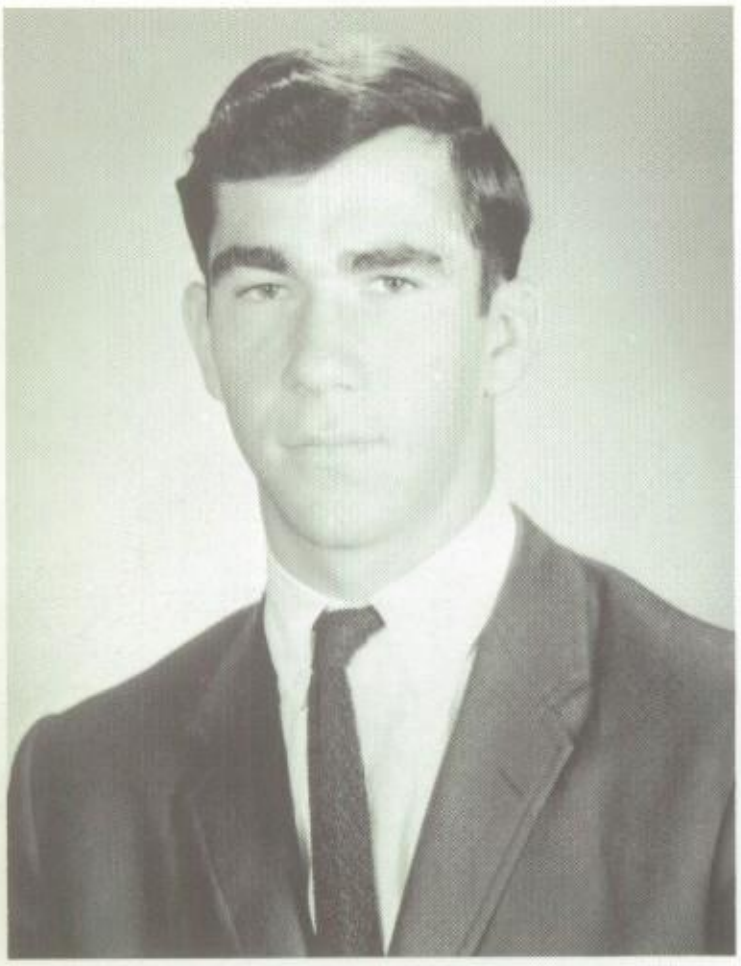
Whether it be as Enzo's No. 1 driver or as right wing for the Chicago Blackhawks, Phil will succeed with his usual flair for excitement.

PHILIP CLARK FINE

Phil

Soccer II, I; Wrestling III, II, I (co-captain); Lacrosse III, II, I; Stage Crew III, II; Glee Club III, II, I; Library Committee III; Fowler Prize III; Class of 1927 Prize III; *Odyssey* Staff; National Merit Finalist

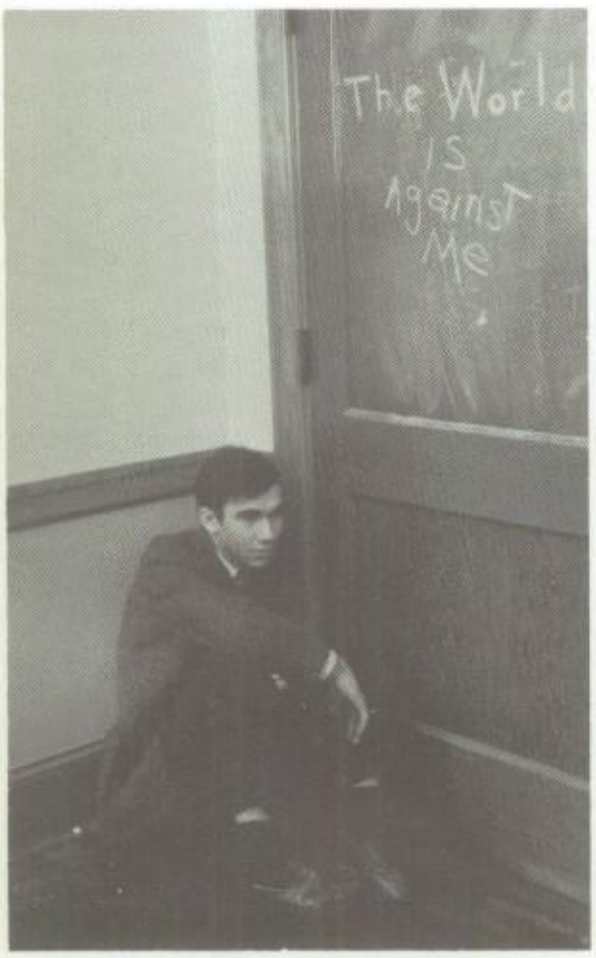




RICHARD CLARKE FOWLER

Clarke, Fark

Football III, II, I; Basketball III, II, I; Tennis III, II, I; Glee Club III, II, I; Wait 'Til April Club; National Merit Letter of Commendation



What on earth was that sleek blue flash that just two-wheeled it through righthand curve No.2 in the Richard M. Whitney Memorial Grand Prix? John Surtees in his Cooper- Maserati? Lorenzo Bandini in one of Enzo's own V-12's? No, racing fans, it's Clarke Fowler in his massive Repco-Rambler GT-the *only* machine to be a consistent winner with more beer than fuel in it's tanks.

Yet, driving and drinking are far from being the only areas of endeavor of this versatile young man. He is the stalwart of Bear Bob's mighty tennis team and an enthusiastic skier. His athletic ability has also been exhibited in the ranks of the R. L. eleven and on the court of the Fred Lane Field House. Moreover, his unsurpassed courage has recently been recognized by the awarding of the Student Council Medal of Honor for his dare-devil willingness to deliver extemporaneously his senior speech surrounded by the magnificent twenty-two.

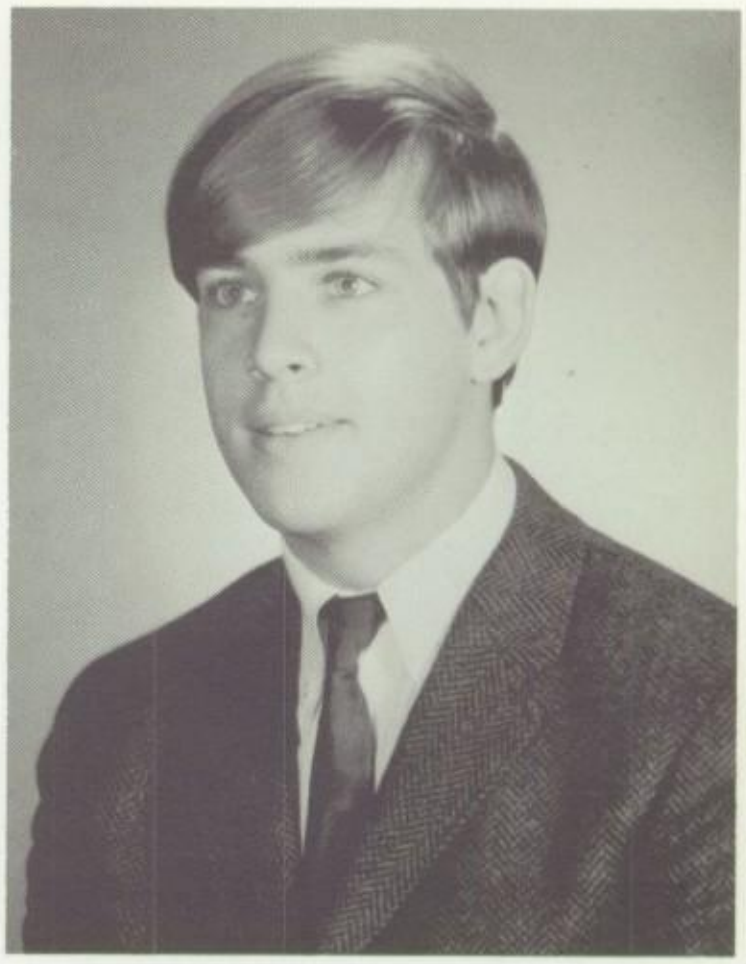
What does the future hold in store for Clarke? He may become a ski bum or a tennis pro or even a mathematics professor. Or perhaps he will proceed to develop the natural acting ability which he displayed the other night on television. Maybe you saw him, driving away his barrel-laden truck amidst the hurtling bullets of Eliot Ness and the Untouchables.

The hands of the clock neared 8:30. Suddenly, an impressive figure strolled into the classroom wearing skin-tight levis, a suede jacket, desert boots, and flowing hair covering his face. In fact, Barry would be the perfect long, tall Texan, if he weren't only just as tall as Dave. Nevertheless, he has to be one of the most up-to-date dressers in the class.

He is probably best known as the originator of the R.L.S. placques, one of the most successful business ventures in the history of the school. Barry's successes, however, are not confined solely to class finances. He was also a mainstay of the soccer team's defense, where his specialty was heading the ball. Barry is further known for his quickness at third base and his power hitting ability.

One of the most active members of the golf club and Bohemian Bob's right hand man, he has shown us his abilities as a leader. But Barry is not all toughness and efficiency. Being a recipient of the Operation Kindness Award, he shows promise of becoming the head of the national social workers, or, if worse comes to worse, he can always become a department store Santa Claus.

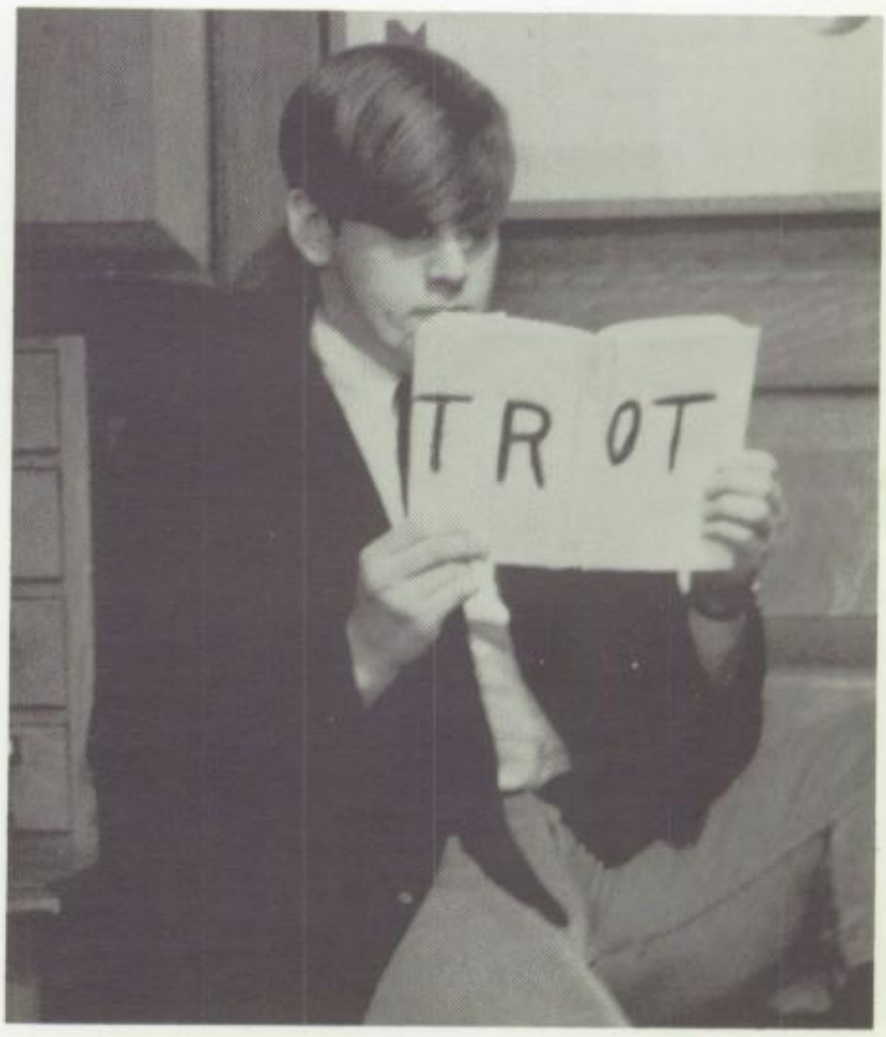
All kidding aside, Barry's long hours of volunteer work at the West End House show an admirable humanitarian attitude that is unique in our class, and it should serve him well in whatever he does.

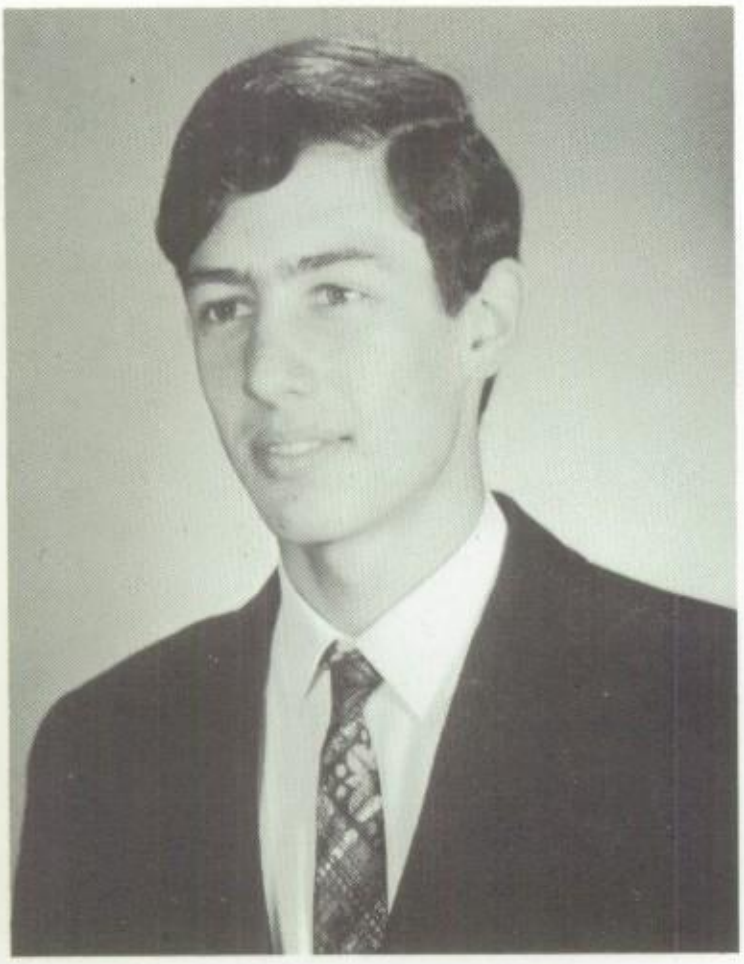


BARRY GEORGE FREEDMAN

Bouncing Barry

Soccer I; Baseball I; French Play IV; Wrestling II; Glee Club II, I; Golf Club II, I; Outing Club II, I; National Merit Letter of Commendation





ELON MARK GALE

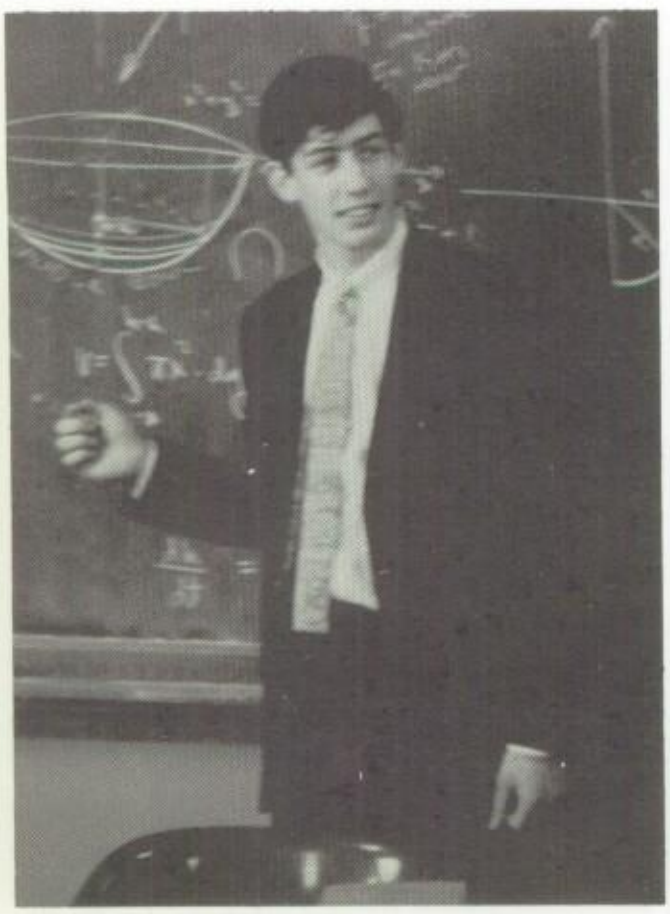
Elon, E, Nole

Soccer II, I; Lacrosse II, I; Science Club II; National Merit Letter of Commendation

The door opens. A blinding light fills the classroom! It's nothing unusual; it's only Elon Gale. The glare from his yellow tie clashing with his pink socks (they really do glow in the dark) has been an accustomed sight during the past five years—he was unfortunate in missing sixth class math, but he managed to make up the material by taking summer courses at M.I.T.

The courage that Elon displays in his choice of clothes can also be seen in the fact that he is one of the few hardy (euphemism for "deranged") souls who have taken all the elective science courses, including A.P. Chemistry. He also holds the distinction of being able to fill a blackboard with equations faster than anyone else, a skill acquired over many sessions with Danforth and Lipp. His serious interest in science, however, is not limited to the classroom. He was instrumental in disproving Kelper's Law at the Museum of Science. (Can a planet orbiting in an elliptical path really fall out of the solar system?). Elon also operates a ham radio station and never ceases to amaze us with reports of his unusual conversations.

Elon's intense interest in science, coupled with his taste in dress, will lead to a successful career as the innovator of phosphorescent cloth.

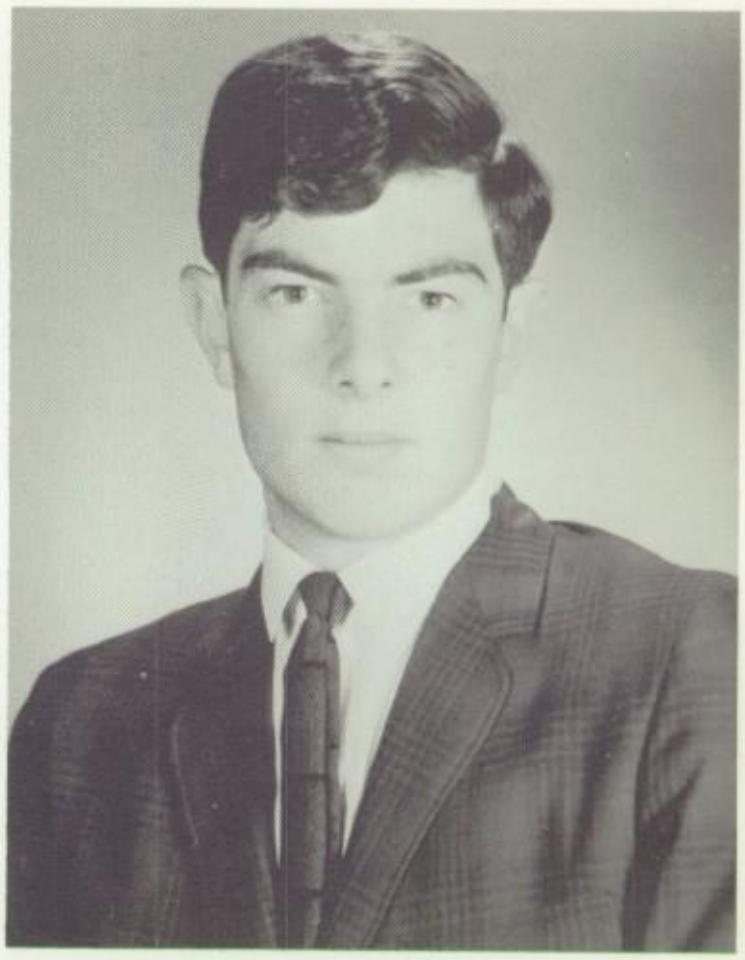


A tall, gangling, dark-haired boy takes his place behind the rostrum on a bright (?) Friday morning. As the back half of the hall nestles comfortably in their seats, the front half of the hall erupts into fits of laughter.

Who could have such a profound effect on the morning assembly other than Ron? (Is that really a safe question to ask?) He never fails to amaze us with his knowledge of history. It has even been said that a certain history teacher was instrumental in Ron's attaining an A-rating to Williams. Ron's great store of historical knowledge has won him a National Letter of Commendation as well as a position on Roxbury Latin's delegation to *It's Academic*.

Ron's quick thinking is not limited to history. Who can ever forget his quick if not too intelligent excuse for not preparing a Latin assignment, "I called up two people for the Latin assignment, but neither of them took Latin." Ron's contribution to Latin class also includes many clear, euphonic readings of Vergilian hexameters.

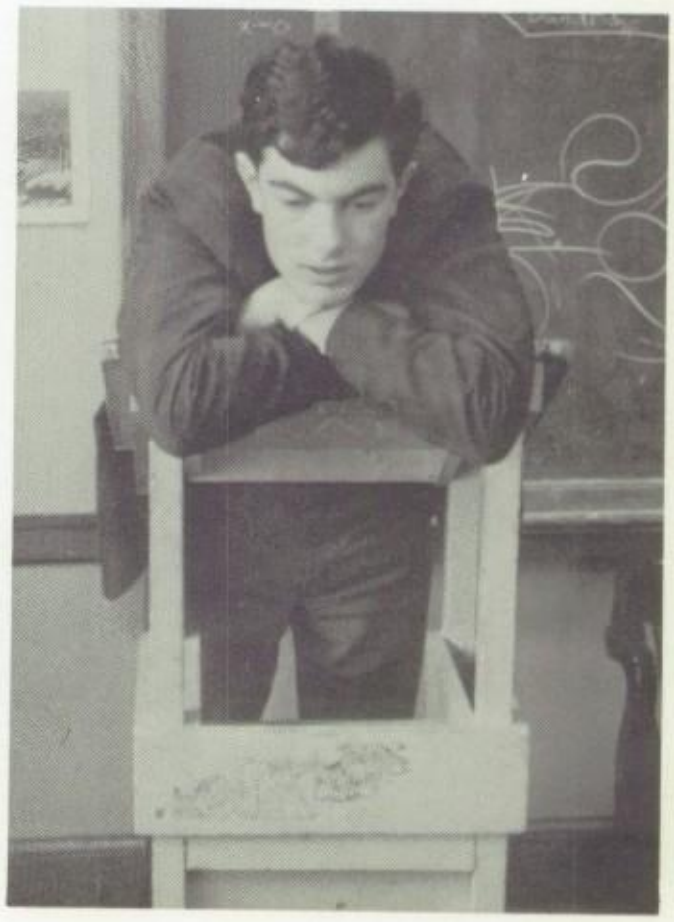
The derision and criticism which Ron receives from his participation in Latin class, and from his many other activities, never fail to draw a big, broad grin from Ron's ever pleasant? face. Because Ron thrives on criticism, he gets along very well with his classmates. This quality as well as Ron's sincere interest in history assure Ron's success as a history teacher, history student, history critic, history writer. . . .

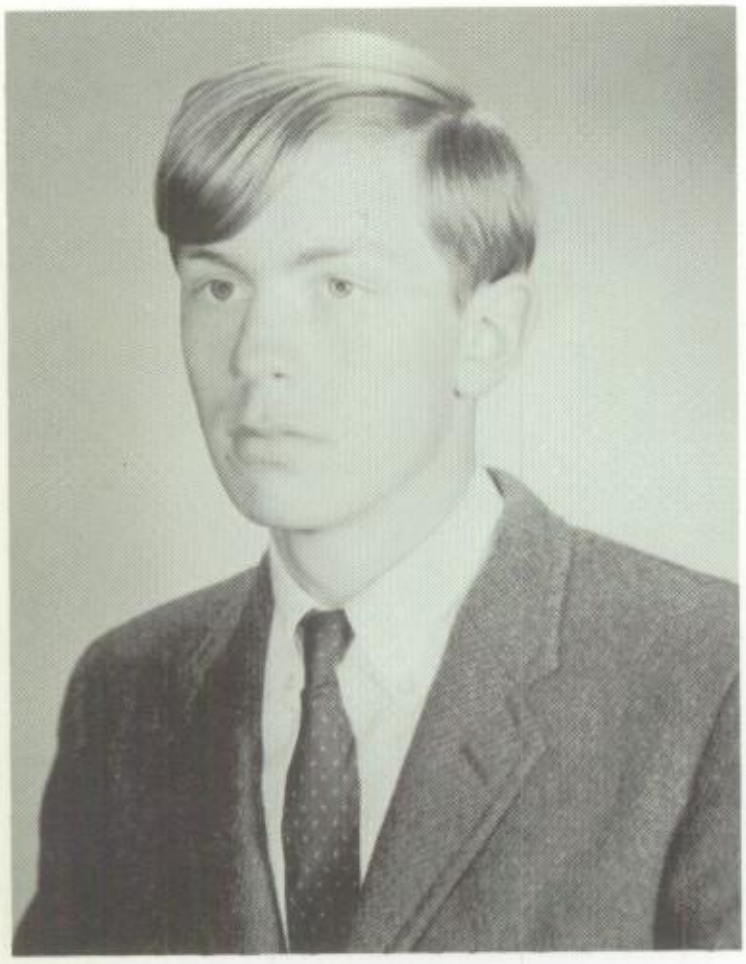


RONALD RICHARD GREENWALD

Ron, Fron

Football III, II, I; Tennis II, I; French Play IV; Library Committee III, II, I; Debating III, II, I; Drama Club II, I; Senior Play III; Prom Committee II; Tutoring II; National Merit Letter of Commendation





DUNCAN ROWLAND HAZARD

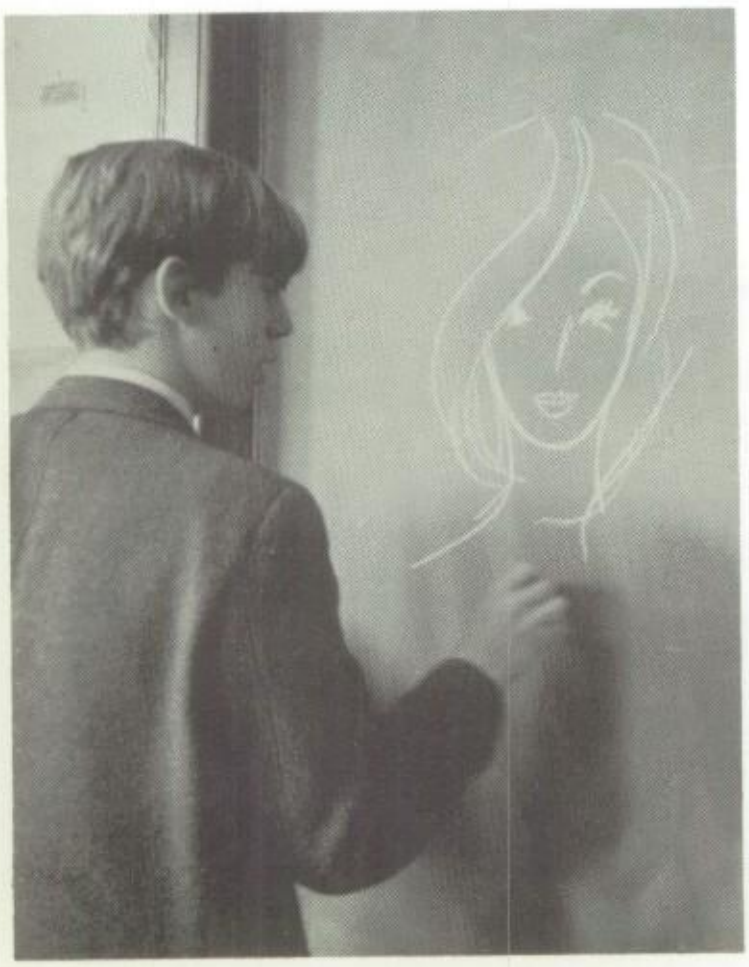
Duncan

Senior Football Manager II, I; Tennis II, I; Drama Club II, I; National Merit Letter of Commendation

Duncan seems more suited to a garret in Paris or a loft in Greenwich Village than to his present drab and uninspiring surroundings. As the only true artist in our class, he has brought us much enjoyment with his stimulating sketches, which have filled a large gap in our lives at this ascetic monastery. Some people may not recognize the subject matter ("I thought it was a hand."), but most of us are able to appreciate Duncan's talent. Although none of his work appears in this yearbook because of the censorship codes, it is still worthy of anyone's admiration.

Duncan, however, has by no means limited himself to this one field. He is a very good student, showing an outstanding aptitude for languages. This ability is obvious, for he almost always earns honor grades in English (despite the marking system of the teacher), Latin (even though he didn't start until the fourth class), and A.P. French. In fact, his overall scholastic excellence has gained A ratings to both Williams and Columbia for Duncan. Finally, to make himself a complete person, he has subjected himself to the rigors of soccer and tennis.

Whether it be as an artist for *Playboy* or as an interpreter at the U.N., Duncan will do his job with his own artistic flair.

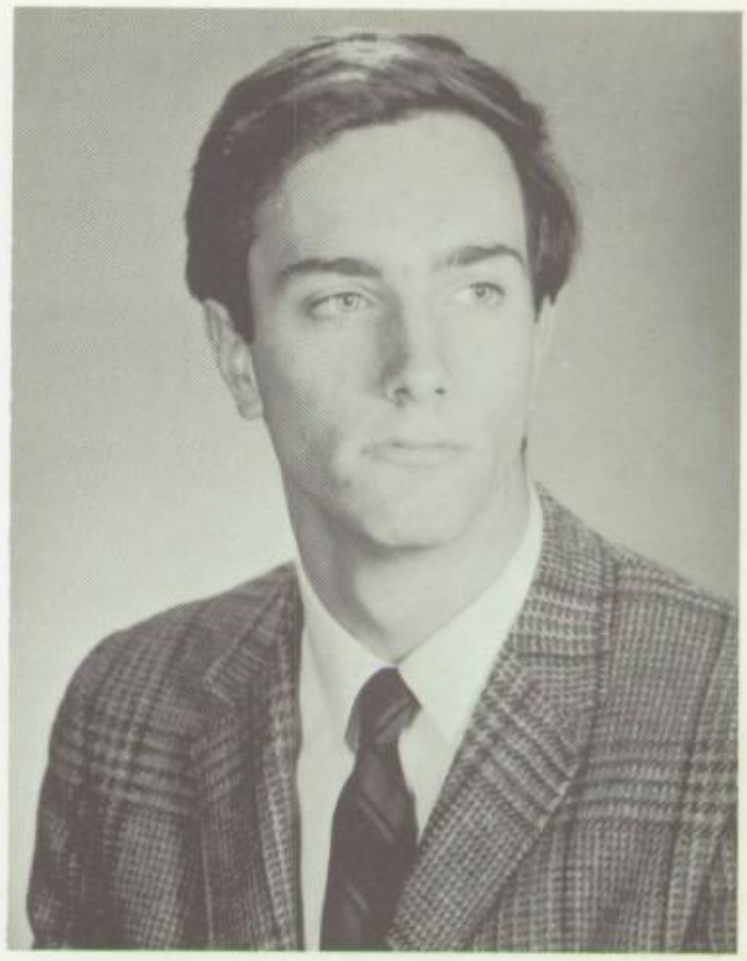


Joe is one of the few members of our class who have an opinion on every subject ranging from the literary merit of Walt Whitman to the necessity of American History, and is not afraid of stating it. We are grateful to him for this characteristic, for it has enabled him to enliven many dull classes. Furthermore, this quality, combined with a genuine interest in learning, makes Joe one of the most successful students in our class.

Joe's activities, however, are not limited entirely to the academic field. He also engages in such philistine activities as soccer and lacrosse. His athletic ability (or is it merely his lefthandedness) has enabled him to left-wing for the soccer team (where he set the school scoring record this year) and left-attack for the lacrosse team. His enthusism and spirit are just as important as his ability in his overall contribution to R.L. athletics.

Joe has also been honored by his election as student council president, and although there were not many student council dances, he definitely did bring about many worthwhile changes in school policy. It was under his leadership that Honors Holidays were saved and the candy and tonic machines instituted.

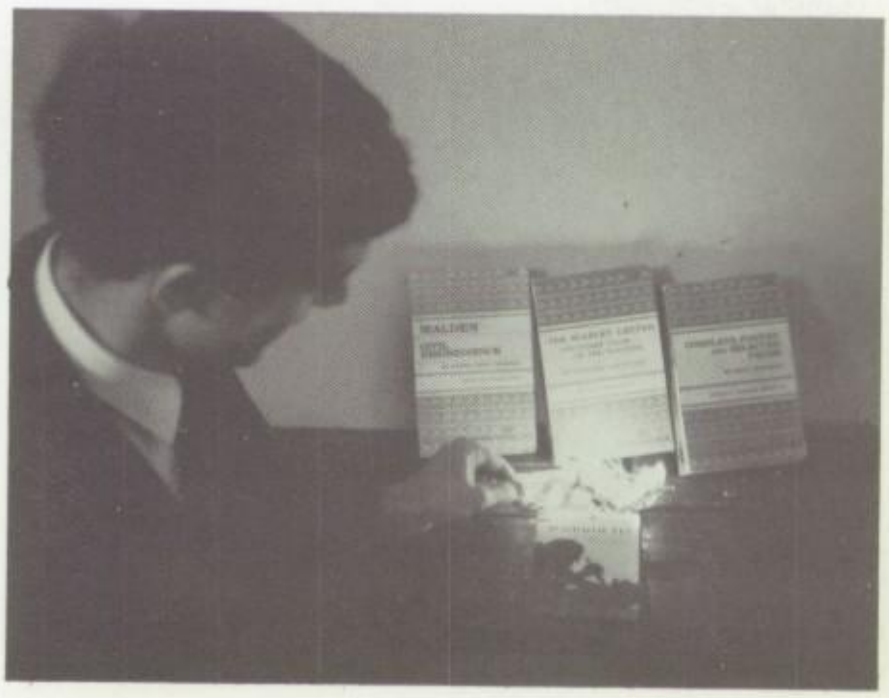
The diligence and perserverence which Joe has displayed at Milton Academy Summer School, and at the Educational Enrichment Program there, will enable him to be successful at whatever he chooses.



JOSEPH COSGROVE KELLY

Joe

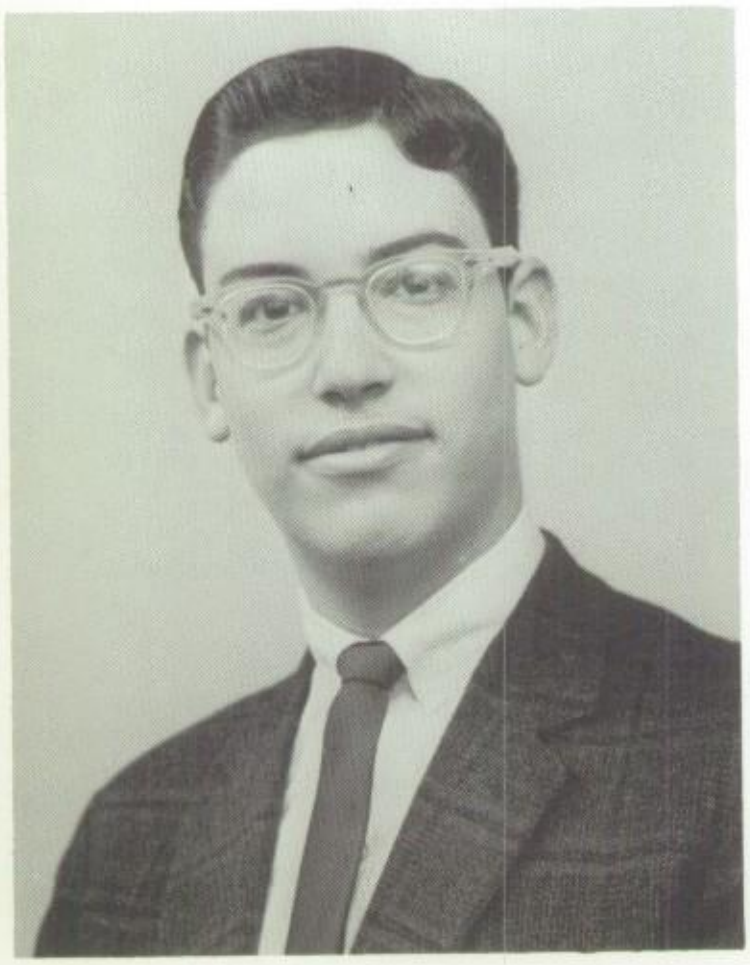
Soccer III, II, I; Lacrosse III, II, I; French Play IV; French Detur IV; Senior Play III; Glee Club III, II, I; Library Committee II, (President) I; Exelauno Day III; Class of 1913 Award III; Tripod II, I; Student Council II, I (President); National Merit Letter of Commendation



STEPHEN PHILIP KOSTER

Stephen Philip Koster

Football Manager III, II, I; Lacrosse Manager II, I; Tutoring III; Glee Club III, II, I; Senior Play III, II (Business Staff); Library Committee III, II (Secretary), I (President); Chess Club III, II; Drama Club II; National; Merit Letter of Commendation



Organization and diligence are two of Steve's most outstanding characteristics. The great detail and care that go into all of his work both in and out of class establish him as one of our hardest workers.

Steve's hard work is not all limited to academics, either. As manager of the football team for two years, he played a vital role. He was always ready to give aid to an injured player or to replace a piece of broken equipment. His devotion to the team won for him the admiration of all.

In this year's Senior Play, Steve showed his willingness to help. Although he did not have a part himself, he was present at every rehearsal, read the parts of those who were absent, helped on the stage crew and business staff, and acted as assistant director and prompter.

Steve will do anything for a friend, and his classmates will always remember his loyalty. Whether he becomes a scholar or President of the Jimmy Fund, Steve has our sincere best wishes for success.

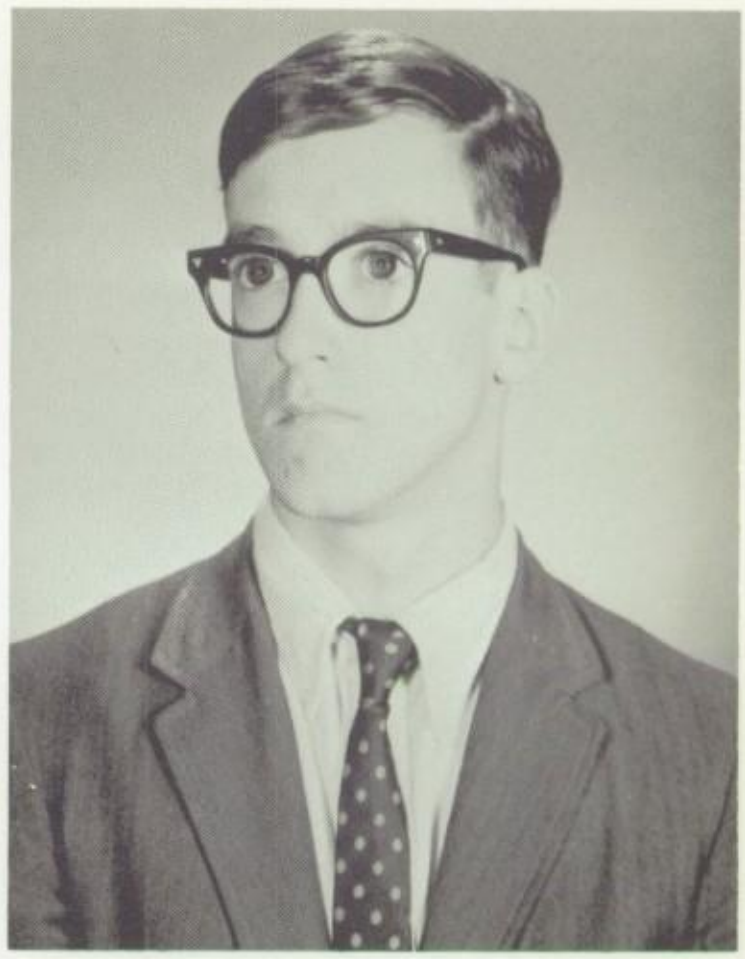
Everyone knows that without Marty our apathetic-at-best class would have withered away and died, and not have cared in the least. His unfailing sense of humor and caustic wit are among the few things which made life bearable as persecuted seniors. This ability to make others laugh won him two leads in the Senior Play, and his performances have been memorable as well as humorous. It is also rumored that he has starred for many years as a member of an outlaw acting troupe somewhere in the wilds of Brookline.

Marty has generously not confined his talents to the theater. What the wrestling team would have done without him during the past few years is an unanswerable question. Of course, what the wrestling team did *with* him is also a mystery . . . He has been an agressive (that's no lie) stalwart of the football and lacrosse defensive teams, and he has kicked many a field goal for a certain notorious team of eraser thieves.

All seriousness aside, it was no surprise when Marty received a National Merit Letter of Commendation and a subsequent honorary induction to the W.T.A. Club. Even though he occasionally has trouble spelling his name, he pronounces it better than most. His talents as a writer have contributed to that well-known publication *The Tri*-some-thing-or-other, as well as to this illustrious yearbook (choke). And he has probably been the member of the class most articulate in his praise of the new school administration.

Although the Chowder and Marching Society crumbled in the face of the superefficiency of its coldly calculating chief adversary, Marty's diabolical genius as Chief Saboteur, as well as his position on the hard-working and vital Library Committee, helped that organization reach a final peak of glory before it was crushed by the powerful Hand . . . i.e., of Fate.

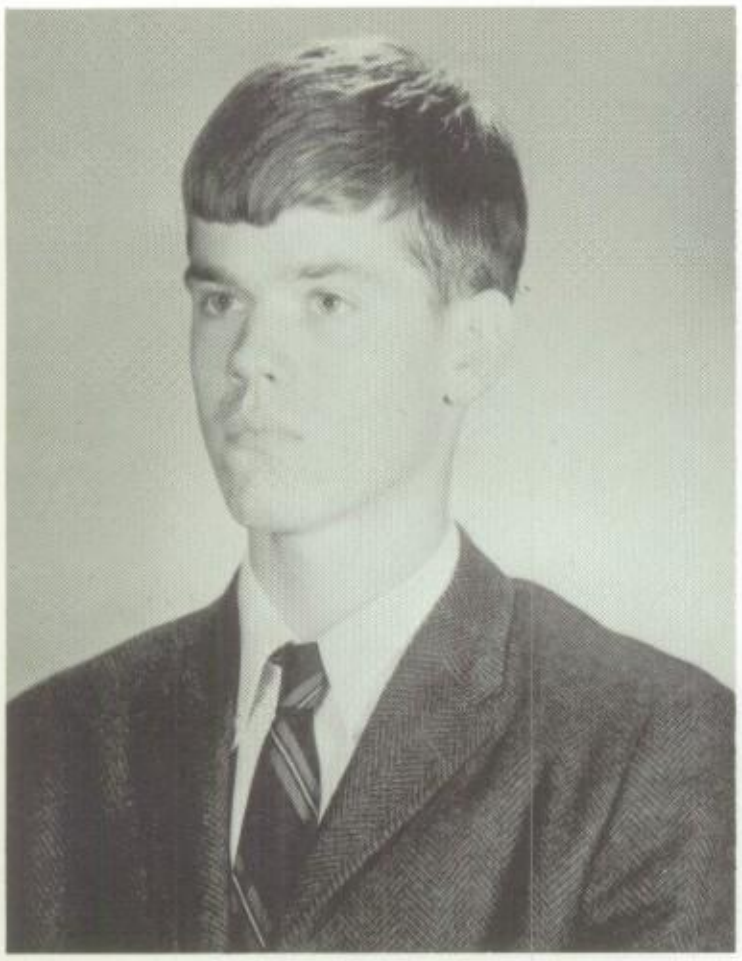
Whether Marty ends up in the office of Editor-in-Chief of some great metropolitan newspaper, or in Hugh Hefner's mansion, he will without a doubt get there with more sincere wishes for success from his classmates than anyone else in the class.



MARTIN JOSEPH KOUGHAN

Marty

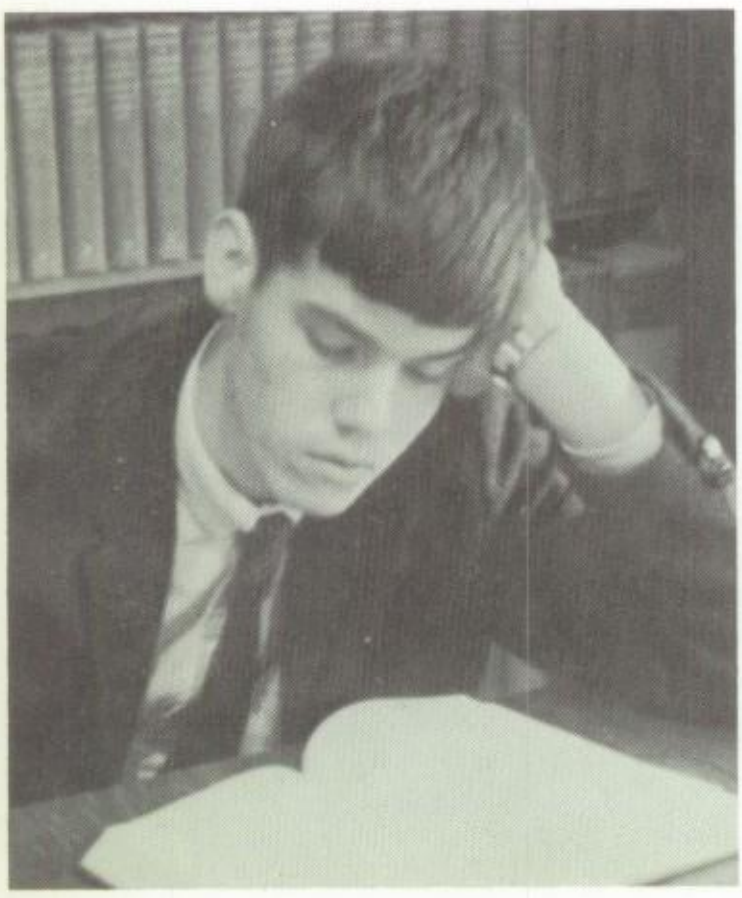
Football II, I; Wrestling III, II, I; Lacrosse II, I; Tripod Prize IV; French Play IV; Glee Club III, II, I; Senior Play III, II, I; Stamp Club (?) II; Golf Club II (Co- President), I; Library Committee II; Class Librarian II; *Odyssey* Staff; Wait 'Til April Club; National Merit Letter of Commendation



FREDERICK CARPENTER LANE

Fred, Huey, Hoops, Flane, Duck

Soccer III, II, I; Basketball III, II (All-League Team), I (Captain, All-League Team); Baseball III; Tennis II; Lacrosse I; English Detur III; French Detur III; Srtudent Council II, I; National Merit Letter of Commendation



Fred Lane is a very *un*typical R.L. member. He is an outstanding scholar, an outstanding athlete, and a great kid. There are many combinations of the three, but it is a very rare case when one has all three. In the classroom, Fred is truly amazing. He is a very good history student (just ask Mr. Rehder), even from the far distant corner of the room. Seriously, though, he always has mostly A's with a few B's. Having been accepted at Harvard already, Fred is all set in that department.

If possible, Fred is more outstanding as an athlete than as a student. In soccer, he starred in the nets and led the soccer team to an 8-3 season, the best in history. He allowed a staggering eight goals all season long. We could spend the rest of the yearbook writing of Fred's exploits in basketball (and this would suit him fine). But to name a few, as a junior he led the team to its first winning season in history; he led the entire league in scoring and in free-throw percentage; and he made the first team all-stars. As captain this year, he, at this printing, is leading the team to a hoped-for undefeated season (he'll probably do it, too). In the spring, Fred has tried every sport available and although capable in all three, he still is undecided about his choice.

Fred is well liked by *every* member of the class, which in itself is amazing. So, from this vantage point, Fred has the vote for the all-around good everything award.

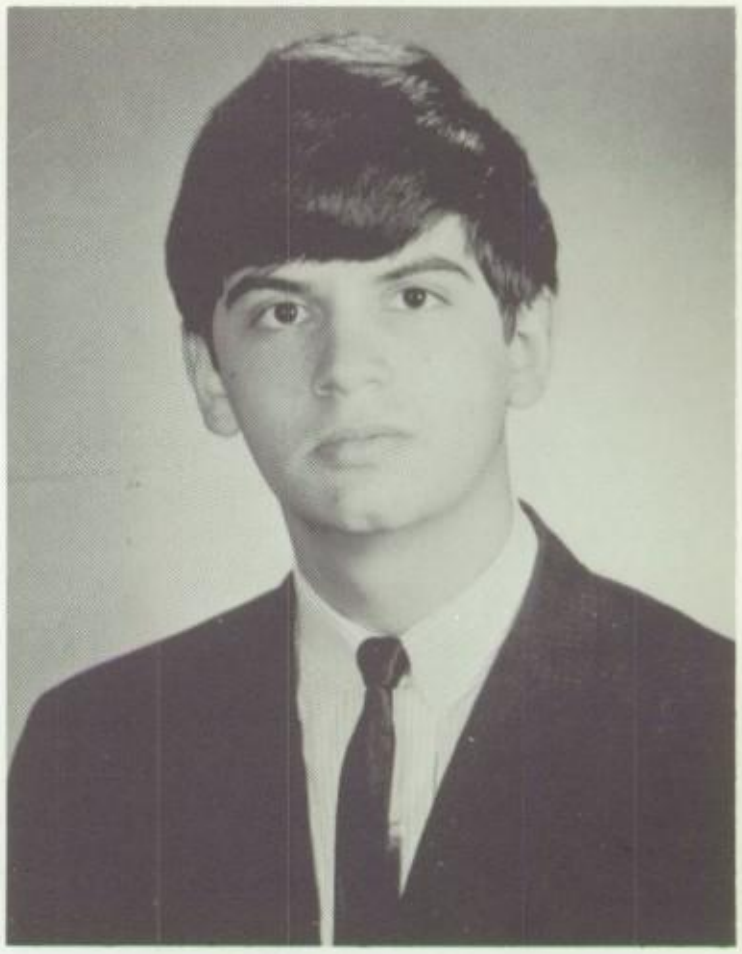
Whether Fred ends up playing guard for the Celtics or becomes a professional bird-watcher and/or duck-watcher or ends up a successful businessman, he is a cinch to be on top.

About the only thing worthy of note concerning Jon are his thumbs. Two finer specimens of digital magnitude have never existed (so says Kip, the class anthropologist and good friend of Jonathan). Needless to say, Jon is not only diligent but prudent (or should we say frugal?), and he does not waste his God-given gifts: the extraordinary breadth of his thumbs and the amazing coordination of the rest of his beautiful dactyls have enabled him to become very proficient on the guitar.

Now, don't get the idea that Jon spends all his time on activities outside of school; far from it (although he did break into the theater world this year, making his debut on the public stage in *Kiss Me Kate*). He has left his mark on the Chess and Debating Clubs, and has given two fine performances in the Senior Play. Of course, Jon does not indulge in only the purely aesthetic. Although hampered by a serious injury that eventually landed him in the hospital, he was a member of the Soccer Team (Ed. Note: Agh!) and of the (you'll pardon the expression) Tennis Team.

Seriously, though, Jon is probably the only member of the class who is a good enough sport to be able to bear the injustices of this yearbook and of the National Merit Scholarship Corporation. We are sure that he will find success easily when he leaves Harvard.

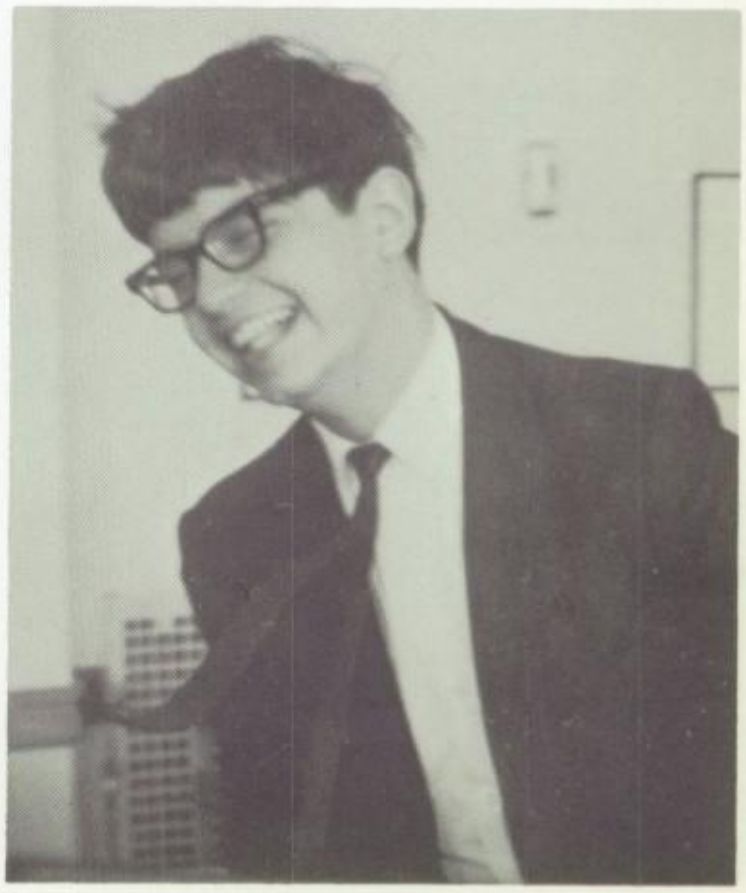
(Ed. afterthought: By the way, we forgot to mention that Jon also gets good marks.)

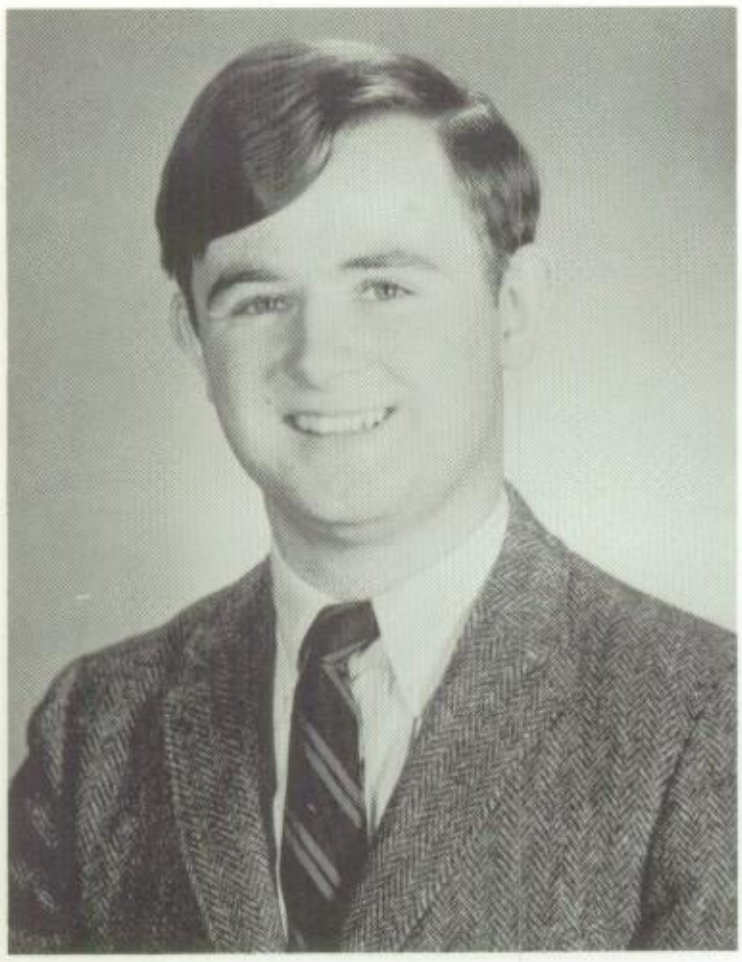


JONATHAN EHRLICH LIPP

Jon

Chess Club IV, III; Class Vice President IV; Student Council IV; English Detur IV; Latin Detur IV, III; John Eliot Scholar IV, III, II? I; Senior Play III, II, I; Tutoring III, II; Greek Detur III; Library Committee II; Cum Laude Society; National Merit Letter of Commendation





DAVID RUSSELL LUND

Dave, Davie

French Play IV; Ski Club IV, III; Photography Club IV; Senior Play III; Glee Club III, II, I; Library Committee III, II, I; Outing Club II, I; National Merit Letter of Commendation

In a class full of unusual young men, Dave stands out as the typical teen-ager. He probably knows more about what is "in" and what is "out" (he even wrote a composition on this subject) than any other senior. This knowledge is easily recognized by simply looking at him. From his mod haircut down to his penny loafers, Dave is the epitome of the latest styles, and quite a contrast to the grey coat, grey tie, grey pants, grey socks, and grey shoes that some people in this school are known to wear. In fact, this adherence to the current trends gives Dave a distinctive air about him.

There is, however, more to Dave than his conformity. His interest in the male physique has led him to take up weight-lifting and, thus, become one of the strongest persons in our class. Although he does not participate extensively in the attractive (right, Kip?) athletic program at R.L., he, nevertheless, can press and jerk (weight-lifting terms) more than almost anyone else. During the summer he does show his athletic prowess in water skiing, skin diving, swimming, and other activities on the beach.

Whether as the next Mr. Universe or whatever he chooses, Dave is certain to use his talents to their fullest.

Known to most as "The Cat", Tom has the distinct privilege of being one of the few stable guys in this zany bunch. Impossible though it may seem, our private pasta ball has never had a bad word for anyone in six long years, and this is evident in the fact that he has been elected class president three times (unless he got in as part of Calareso's political machine). Only the Cat could be president for three years and still come out popular.

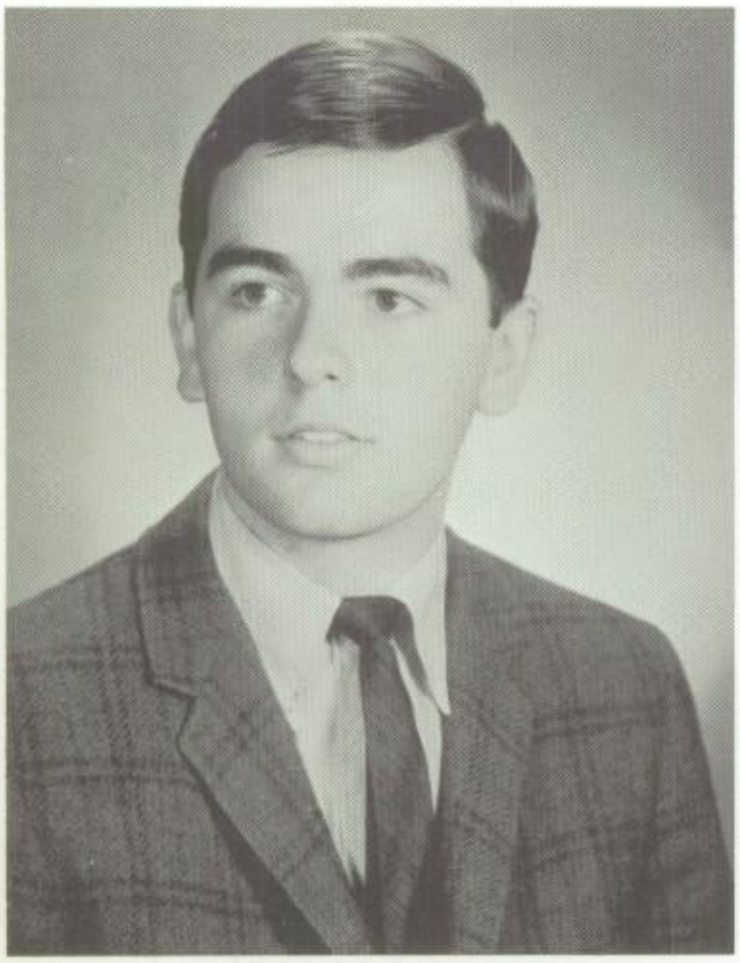
Tom is no stranger to athletics, either. Although mild-mannered on the outside (shades of Clark Kent!), he proved to be a touch, agressive member of the football team and the mainstay of the offensive line. On the basketball court Tom is respectfully known as the "bomber", always lurking in the background waiting for a chance to unleash his point-scoring fury on the enemy. Coaching third base and sweating behind the plate for two hours every day during batting practice won Tom the 1965 baseball award and subsequent offers from colleges.

His unselfishness and heart as big as all outdoors are bound to make all doors of success open wide for Tom, be it in the field of engineering or in establishing the first Italian political machine in Massachusetts history.

THOMAS GERARD MORMINO

Tom, The Cat, Papa

Football III, II, I; Basketball II, I; Baseball III, II, I; Baseball Award II; Senior Play III, II (Business Staff); Class President VI, II, I; Prom Committee II; Wait 'Til April Club (subsequent dishonorary discharge); *Odyssey* Staff; One of The Immortal Six



WILLIAM JOSEPH O'REILLY JR.

Bill

Football III; Baseball III, II, I; French Play IV; Senior Play III, II, I (Stage Manager); Glee Club III, II, I; Drama Club III, II, I; Outing Club II, I; School Pianist II, I; Wait 'Til April Club; One of The Immortal Six

Bill's chief claim to fame is music. As the musical director of that tri-weekly Roxbury Latin stage gala, *Hall,* he has pulled us through countless hymns with his piano accompaniment. Although most of cannot really appreciate the type of music he plays, we all must admit that he plays quite well. His musical ability did not just "happen", however. Bill spends much of his free time in the hall practicing. His interest in music has led him to become one of the two brave souls who submitted themselves to A.P. Music (Yes, A.P. Music). He is also one of the top tenors in the world-renowned R.L.S. glee club.

Bill's talents are not confined solely to music, though. He is one of those who made it through biology and physics, and then decided to take chemistry. This is certainly a *fait accompli* for anyone. Bill is also a member in good standing of the Immortal Six and the Wait 'Til April Club.

If he continues to study music, as we're sure he will, a number of areas will be open to him in the future. Whether he chooses to be a concert pianist, or to come back and take over for Mr. Poor (whose shoes will admittedly be hard to fill), we are sure that his natural talents and perserverence will bring him success.

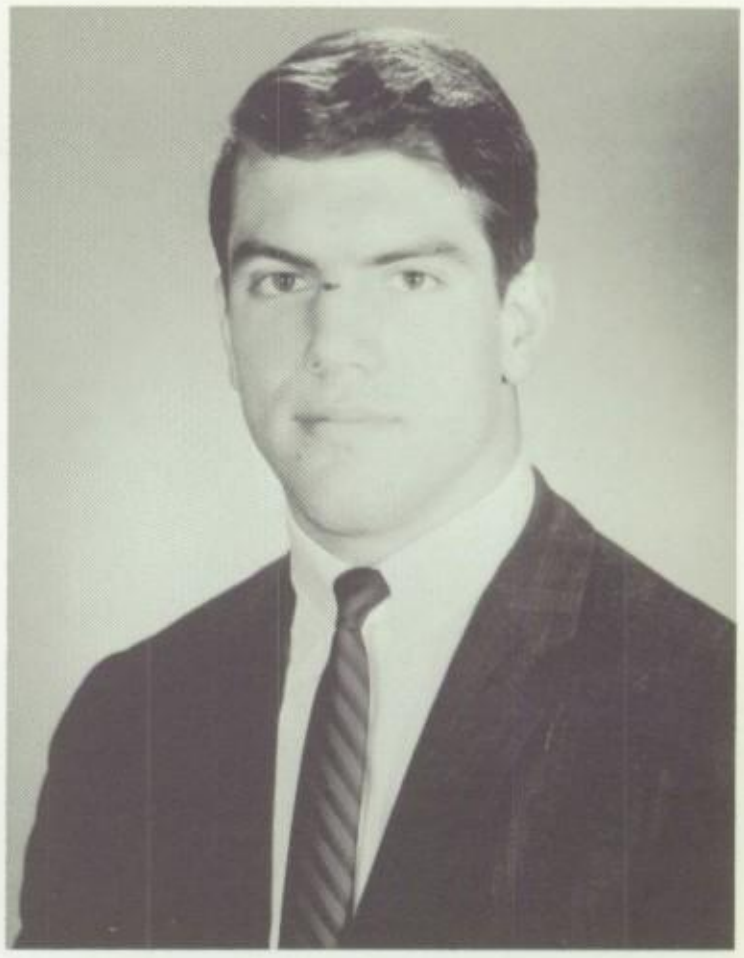
Of all the members of the class of 1967 John Peters is the most unique. A scholar by day and a first rate swinger by night, John can always be found trying the daring and impossible and never failing (well, rarely).

An avid collector, John noticed a widespread interest last Fall in his unusual key collection. Even the usually unexcitable faculty did a great deal of research into this new hobby. However, they decided that it was an art too advanced for THE Roxbury Latin School and asked him to please confine it to private use.

John is also a natural leader. His two reigns as class president are best remembered for their ruthless efficiency, eye-catching cake sales, and disappearing treasury. An accomplished actor and president of the Drama Club, he has carried three consecutive school plays, directed an avant-garde French play, and has won the lasting admiration of the hip generation's greatest director.

John has no equal on the football field (in this school, anyway). The fans would wait with sadistic pleasure for the opponent's star halfback's first encounter with this hard-hitting linebacker. As co-captain, he led the defense with fierce determination and a bleeding nose. He was also a member of the Lacrosse team's infamous defensive line that was noted for its' excellent coordination.

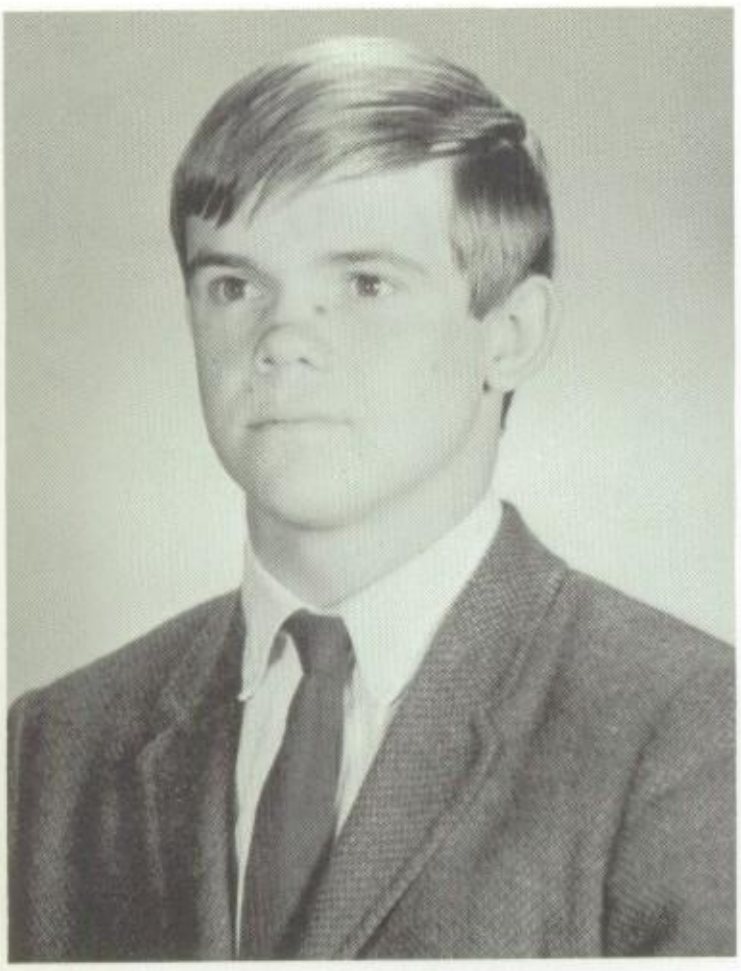
Whether he decides to write volume II of *The Story of O* or to become manager of the Playboy Key Clubs, John can't help but succeed.



JOHN THOMAS PETERS

John, God's Gift to the School

Football III, II, I (co-captain); Wrestling III; Lacrosse II, I; French Play IV; Tripod Prize IV; Exelauno Day IV, III; Senior Play III, II, I; Library Committee III, II; Glee Club III, II, I; Class President III; Student Council III; Drama Club II (Vice President), I (President); Tripod II, I; Tutoring II; Outing Club II; Odyssey Staff; National Merit Finalist



STEPHEN QUINZANI

Steve, Q

Football II, I; Basketball Manager II, I; Lacrosse II, I; French Play IV; Debating IV; Golf Club II, I; Wait 'Til April Club II, I; One of The Immortal Six

The time is approximately 8:15. The day? any day of the week but Wednesday. Q meanders into the classroom and cries, "Where's Lewis?" He is, of course, only looking for Lewis' math (he has not done a math problem in two years). Q is so dependent on Lewis that he almost died of a stroke when he was told Lewis was on the honor roll and wouldn't be in that day.

Q has built up a reputation over the years as the class nut. Who could ever forget the day he marched into class with the Mohican haircut, or the day he went down and told a master that his history maps were a waste of time? The reason for his being such a nut is his "who cares" attitude. He does not care about the consequences, so he does not care about what he does. This is probably the best attitude for an R. L. boy.

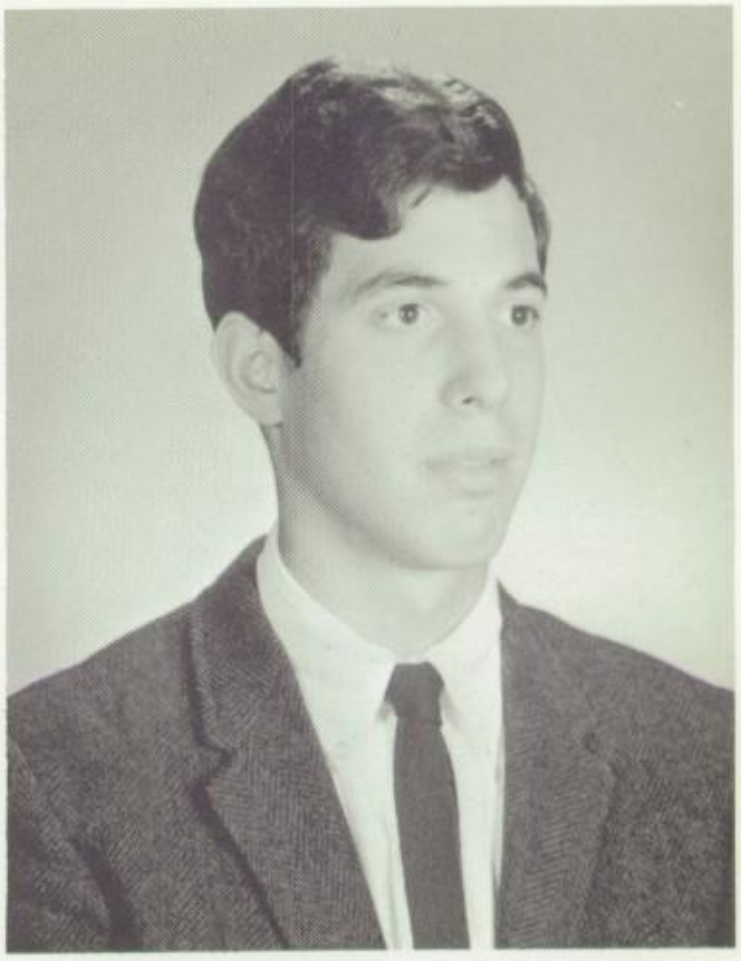
On the athletic field, however, any feeling of apathy soon disappears from Q. At 135 lbs., he was the best offensive guard on our football team this year (Jim was the most), and a sterling "I need a milk" man on defense. Testimony to his lacrosse ability is the fact that he was a member of the Spaz Line.

What distinguishes Q from the other members of the class, however, is his membership in "The Immortal Six". Others have their letters of commendation and still others are semi-finalists, but when Q becomes president of Dupont riding around in his Berlinetta, he will turn around and laugh.

When the class of '67 entered Roxbury Latin, Dan Ravin stood as the smallest member of the class, and was, therefore, exposed to numerous indignities. For example, he was a human target for the "Mush", and a certain faculty member often told Dan to "be a big boy." Since then, however, Danny has grown in stature in a figurative, as well as a literal, sense.

He is certainly one of the more well-rounded boys in our class. A fine athlete, Danny was a high-scoring striker on the soccer team and the person most responsible for innovating the deadly "gold-brick goal." He is also an outfielder on the baseball squad, where he threatens to break Maury Wills's record with his revolutionary "sit-down slide." During the winter Dan appears as the school's most enthusiastic, and probably most skilled, squash player. Yet, perhaps of greater importance is his scholastic excellence. His marks in almost every subject are usually honor grades or very nearly so, and he is solidly entrenched in the upper half of the class in academic rank.

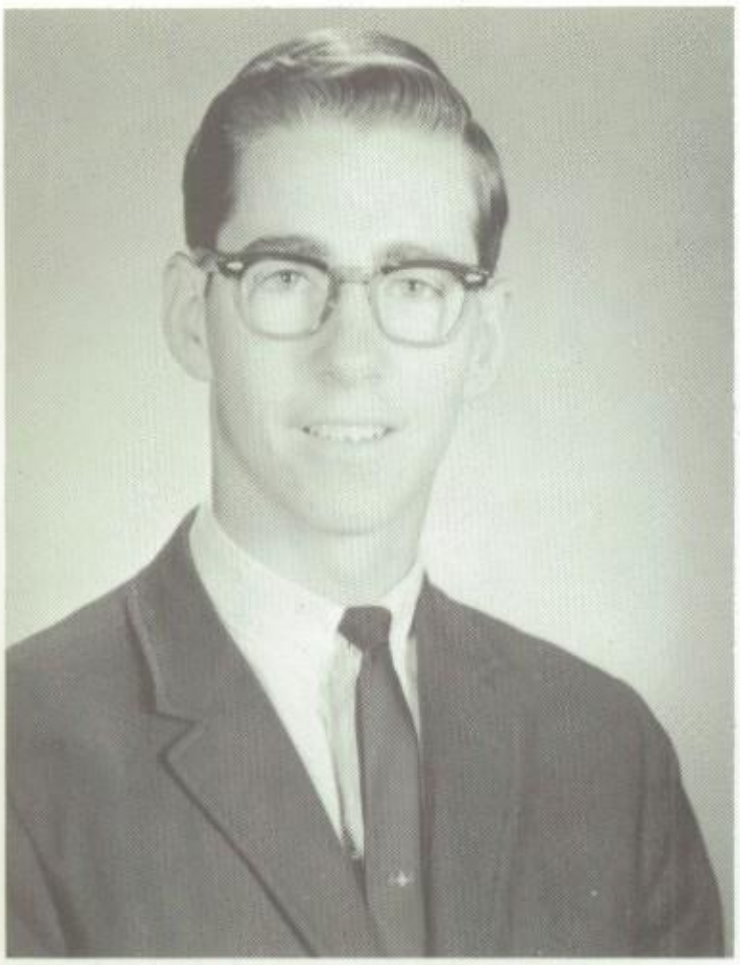
Danny's warm nature and very real talents promise success in any field of endeavor, and we the class of '67 wish him the best of luck.



DANIEL LEWIS RAVIN

Dan, Danny

Baseball III, II, I; Soccer II, I; Fowler Prize Honorable Mention III; Glee Club II, I; Outing Club II; Stage Crew II; Golf Club II; National Merit Letter of Commendation



LEWIS RAYMOND SHEA

Lew, The Shadow, Art

Soccer II, I; Baseball III, II, I; Science Club II; Golf Club II, I; National Society of Colonial Dames Award; Class Vice President I; *Odyssey* Co-Editor-in-Chief; National Merit Letter of Commendation

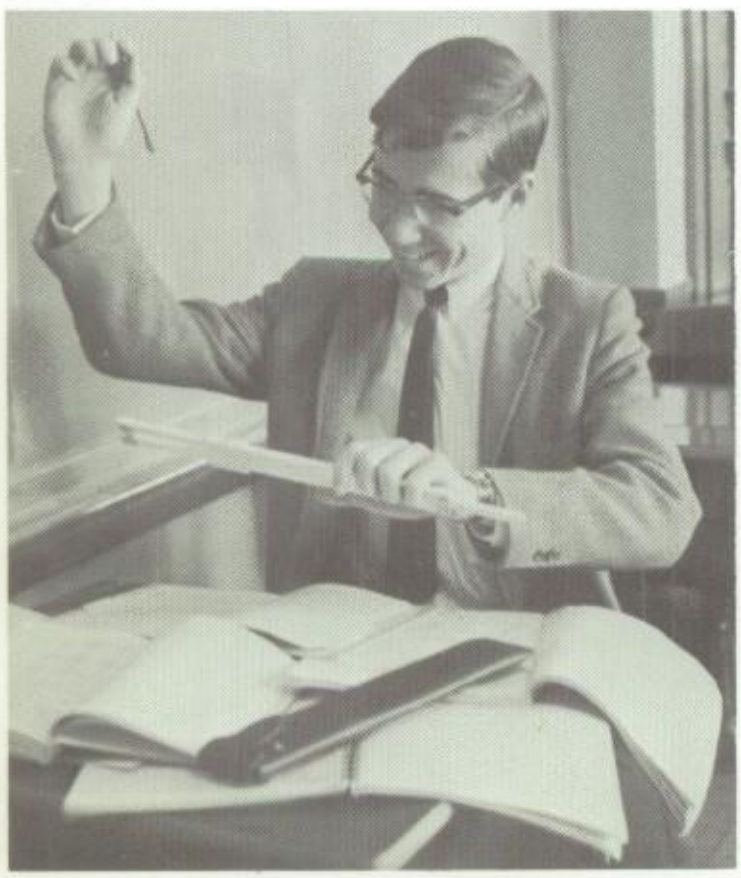
When the recent balloting was held for the coveted M.V.S.* award, the senior class expressed little doubt regarding the outcome. As had been anticipated, Lew Shea won by a landslide, and with good cause. For ever since he joined us in the fourth class, Lew has been super-generous in the giving of his time and energy to help other less gifted students.

Yet, the reasons for Lew's popularity (which showed itself in another election, that of vice-president of the senior class) go far beyond his academic excellence and unselfishness. Lew is far from a grind of the M.M.K. tradition. He was the soccer team's right wing this fall and even as a junior, was the baseball team's star hurler. Moreover, his outstanding achievements in almost every field of endeavor are matched by an amiable and outgoing disposition which is frequently a refreshing change from the moody tempers of other members of our class.

Although Lew's scholastic achievements are far from limited to one or two areas, it is fair to say that his field of true excellence is the sciences. He can often be found after school in the laboratory fiddling with chemicals or even grinding lenses(?), and his promise was recognized last year when he justly received the Science Prize.

Prophecies are always risky, but we think in this case we can safely predict an outstanding future for Lew, first at Harvard and then in whatever career he decides to take up.

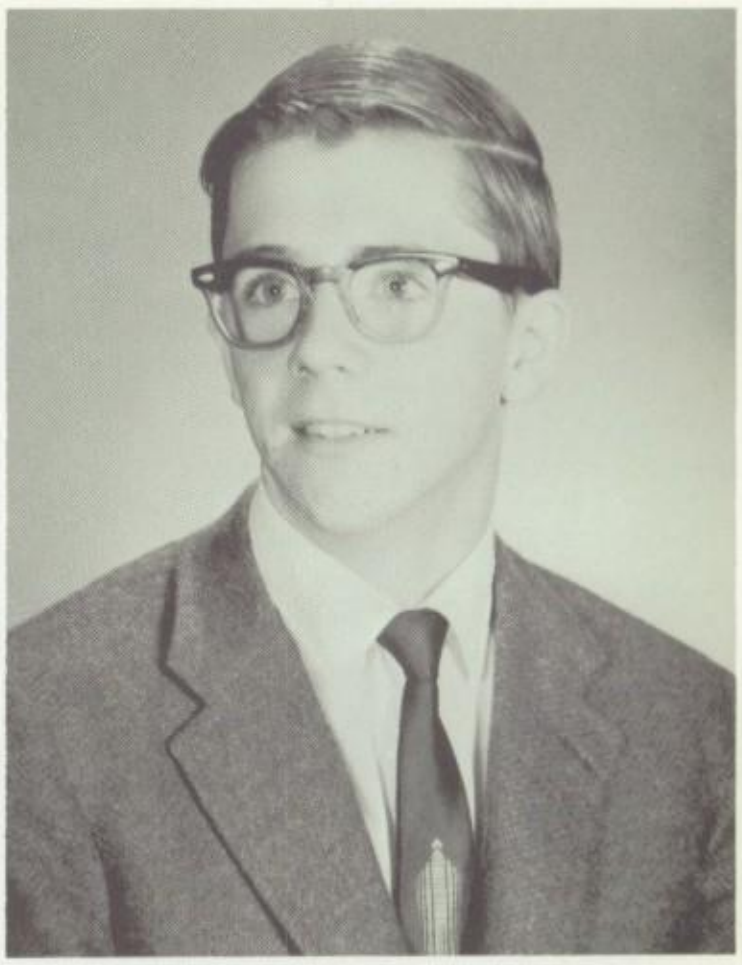
*Most Valuable Student



You could tell that Art Snow was really excited, because he flicked his glasses not once, but twice! Such a display of emotion is unusual for Art, even though he had just scored the winning goal in the Andover soccer game. To say that his emotions are subdued is an understatement. However, there are two things that do excite him: basketball and Bob Dylan. As far as basketball is concerned, Art will play anytime and anywhere. (He has even played at 10:30 on a Saturday night under his driveway lights). This love of basketball has paid off for him with three letters as a member of the Roxbury Latin Flanes, and the school J.V. scoring record.

However, Art has not limited himself to b-ball and B. Dylan. He has won two letters in soccer and started for the varsity baseball team in his sophomore year. As a student, he has been a consistent member of the honor roll since he transferred to R.L. in the third class. His abilities in math and science were borne out when he made the jump to the A.P. math section by teaching himself over the summer. Unknown to many is the fact that he draws girls like flies, and treats some of them the same way. Who can forget "Artie's Army", who came to more basketball games than most R.L. students.

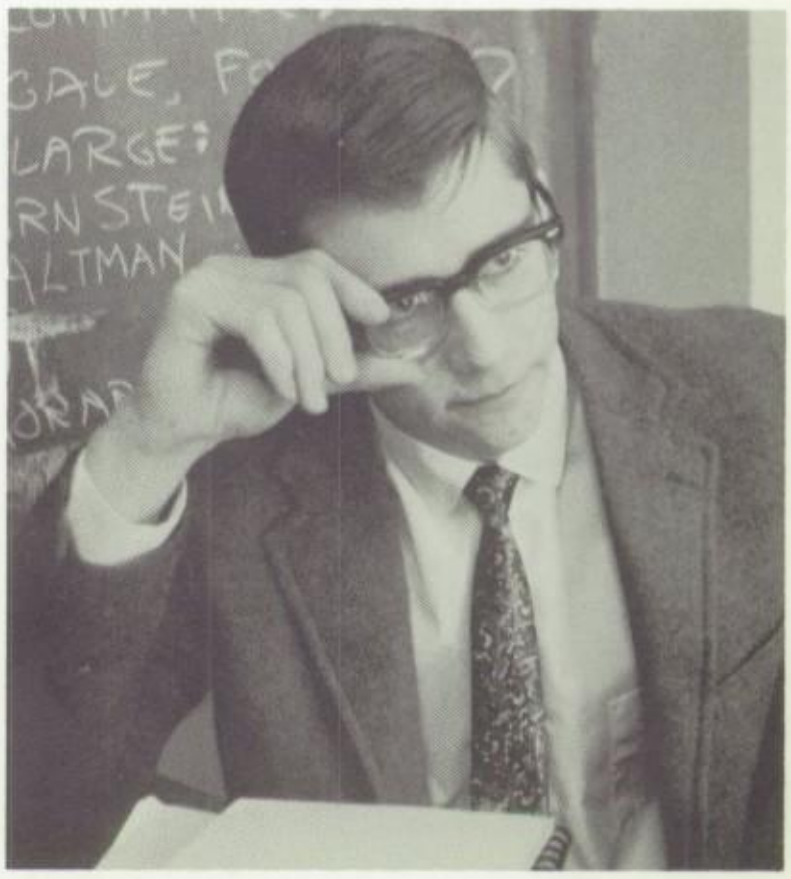
Although his future is still indefinite, one thing is certain: he won't blow his cool.

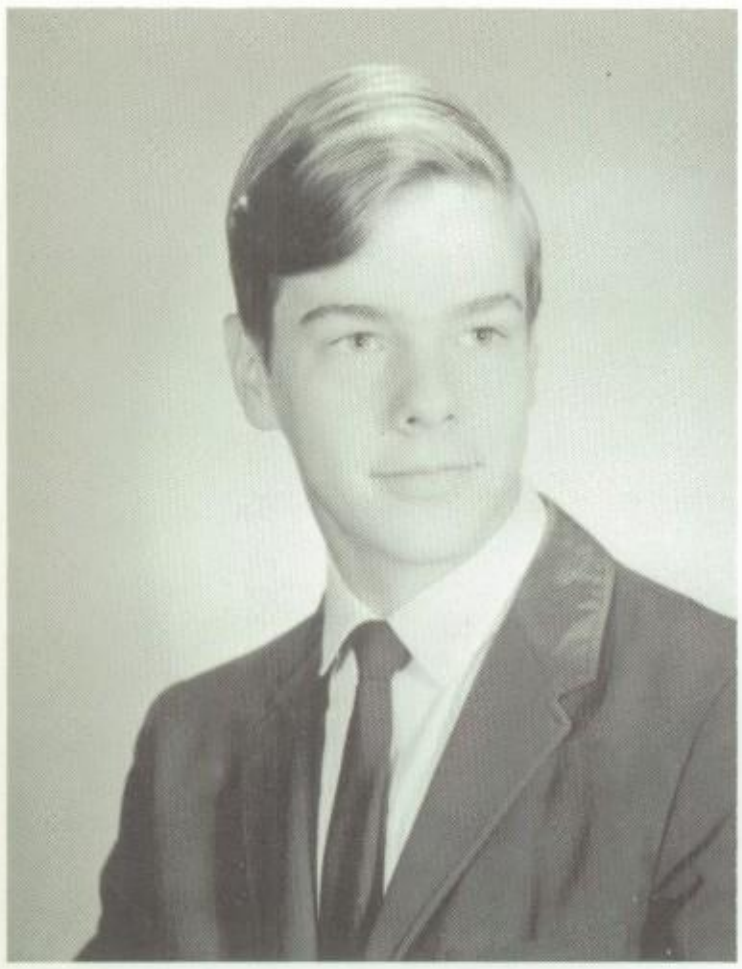


ARTHUR ALAN SNOW

Art, Mr. Machine, Lew

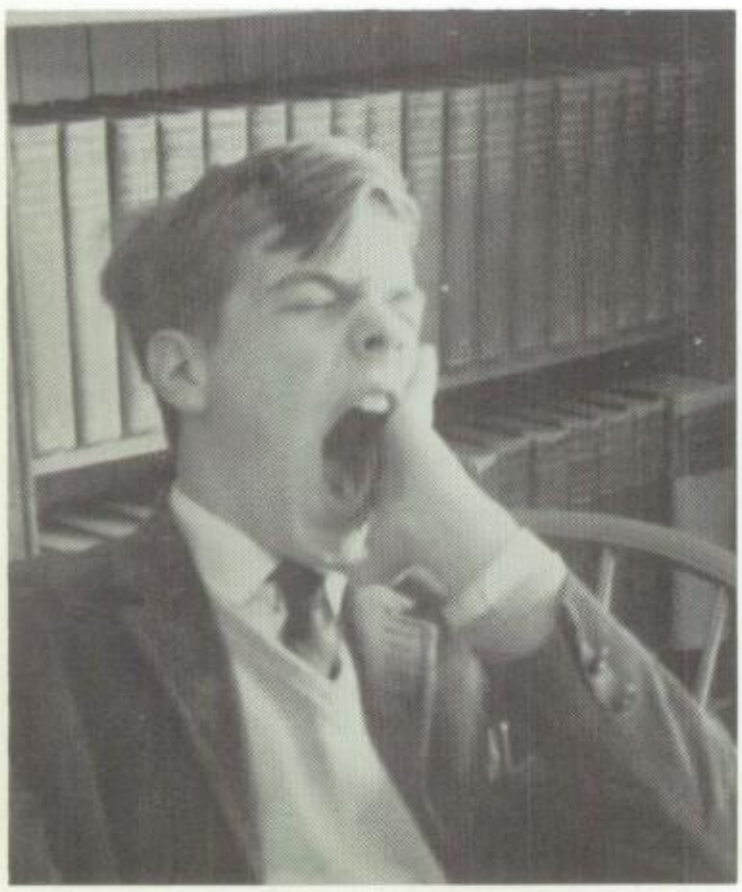
Soccer II, I; Basketball III, II, I; Baseball III, I; Tennis II; *Odyssey* Business Manager; Student Council I; National Merit Finalist





CHRISTOPHER CHASE STEVENS
Chris

Soccer I; Tennis III, II, I; Tutoring III; Glee Club II, I; Tripod II, I; Drama Club II, I; Senior Play II, I; National Merit Finalist



Many of the members of the Class of '67 seem to take particular pleasure in forcing their loud and obnoxious personalities on the rest of the long-suffering class. Not that we the editors wish to cast any aspersions on our beloved class, for we are part of it (and besides, if we were nasty, our lives wouldn't be worth the paper this is printed on, which, by the way, due to a limited budget, isn't worth much). Luckily, though, Chris is not the boisterous type. In fact, we rarely hear a word out of him. But when we do, it's a beaut, for Chris is blessed with a brilliantly sardonic wit. He used this talent to give an excellent performance as the worldly-wise Jules in *My Three Angels,* and in a similar role, more on the sly side, though, in this year's *Inspector General.*

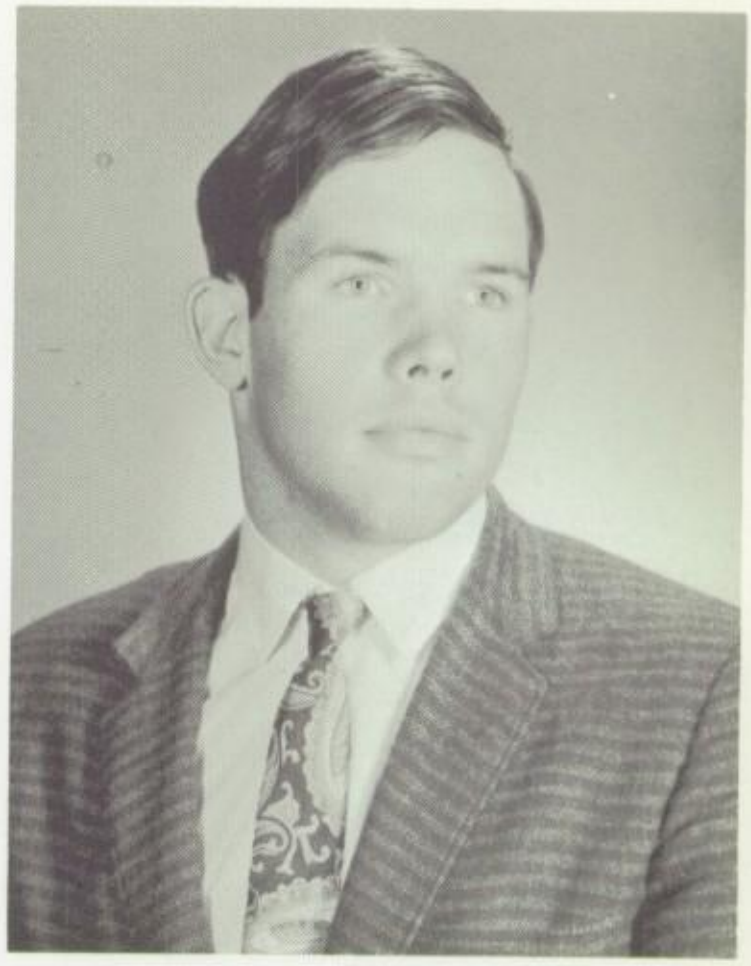
Of course, Chris is more than just an actor. Chosen as an editor for the *Tripod,* he has filled its pages with some of the few really good pieces of writing we have seen in that magazine since the prolific Cowles-Roberts days. He was one of the few, besides Greenwald, who said anything intelligent in A.P. English this year. This flair for English was one of the reasons Chris was chosen as a student aide last summer in the Educational Enrichment Program at Milton Academy. And his fine performance on the National Merit Scholarship Qualifying Test won him honors as a Finalist.

Chris also had an active role in this year's astonishingly successful soccer season. It has been further rumored that his blond hair has been seen out on the school tennis courts. However, we have our doubts, since there are usually more entertaining ways of spending pleasant spring afternoons than under the Harsh Hand of that regimented training program. We are sure that Chris's charm and wit will take him far as a literary critic of *Who's Who in America.*

It would be hard to imagine six years at R.L. without Sully. His rare (euphemism for "gross") sense of humor has brightened up many a gloomy day, and, as a master of the sick joke, he has livened up a great deal of lunch periods and spoiled many appetites. Speaking of food, Sully is quite a gourmet, being well-versed in such delicacies as pressed ham and tossed Salad.

He is one of the more active members of the class, and his ability and popularity have made him a leader. As president of the glee club, vice president of the class, or captain of the lacrosse team, he does his job fairly and efficiently. A three sport athlete, Sully was counted on heavily in both his junior and senior years. However, in a vain attempt to make friends with a Thompson Academy cornerback, he suffered a knee injury that put him out of action until late in his senior year. His services were sorely missed, but not forgotten, for he was elected captain of the lacrosse team.

As we all go our separate ways, we have few doubts about Sully. No one was really surprised when he got his A rating from Harvard (except maybe Sully himself). His intelligence and quick wit will take him to the top, whether it be as an astronomer (he is very interested in moons) or as Bill Cosby's successor.



JOHN DENIS SULLIVAN
Sully

Football III, II, I; Basketball III, II(manager), I; Lacrosse III, II (J.V. Coach), I (co-captain); French Play IV; Ski Club IV; Senior Play III, II, I; Glee Club III, II (President), I; Tripod II, I; Class Vice President II; Golf Club II, I; *Odyssey* Staff; Gross I; National Merit Letter of Commendation

EDWARD ARTHUR THOMPSON JR.

Ed, Head

Football I; Lacrosse II, I; Glee Club III, II, I; Outing Club II, I; Tutoring II; National Merit Letter of Commendation

BRRRROOOWW! With a cloud of dust and a hearty "HI-HO Vespa away," Ed pulls into the parking lot. He looks like one of Hell's Angels with his crash helmet, "engie" boots, leather jacket (chrome studded of course), and motorcycle gloves. Most of us feel that this equipment is entirely unnecessary, for we're sure he has to push that little red thing up the hill (he once lost a drag to Bohemian Bob, who was riding a skate board at the time).

Ed's interests range from cars to cars. Ask him a question about anything concerning cars and you'll get a four hour doctoral dissertation, which will invariably include a complete explanation of overhead cam shafts (from XKE's to Tempest Sprints), for your answer.

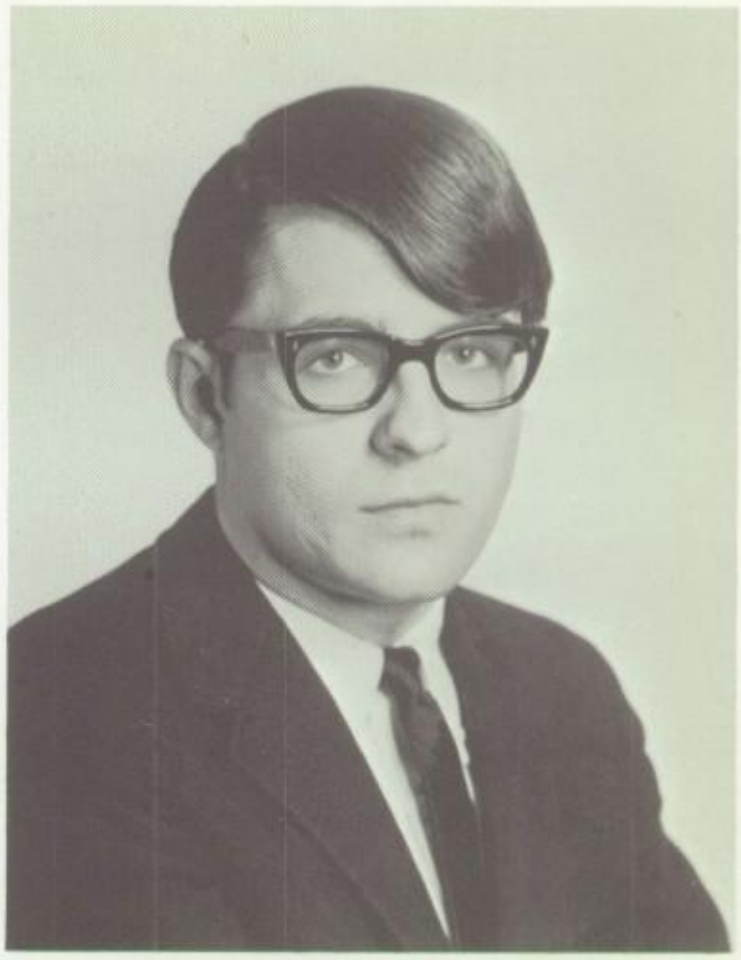
All kidding aside, his interests are really quite varied. Ed's interest in engineering led him to take Physics (where he got an overhead cam shaft from Mr. Whitney), Chemistry, and A.P. Chemistry, making him a prime candidate for the Masochists Society of America. However, he often surprizes us by solving a problem that had stumped everyone else. Ed does not limit his energy to the science lab, for this year he earned his varsity letters in football. This feat might not seem so amazing if it were not for the fact that it was the first year he came out for the team.

As stated before, Ed expresses a definite interest in engineering (TOOT-TOOT). We're sure he'll go far.

Recently, rumors have been circulating that Dave Wilkerson does not exist; that he is only a figment of our imaginations. The rare photo on the right, however, verifies his existence.

Dave has been forced to stay out of school rather frequently (aw, too bad Dave) due to illness. He spends his time off well, nevertheless. His ability in playing the guitar attests to this. He is also quite a skier. As a matter of fact, his fantastic prowess in the sport has placed him in the ranks of such champions as Clarke Fowler, the fastest thing on beer barrel slats, and Steve Quinzani, the schussing fool. Dave's extracurricular activities also include extensive travel. He has visited much of Europe, while many of us haven't been much farther than Walden Pond or Dunstable, Mass.

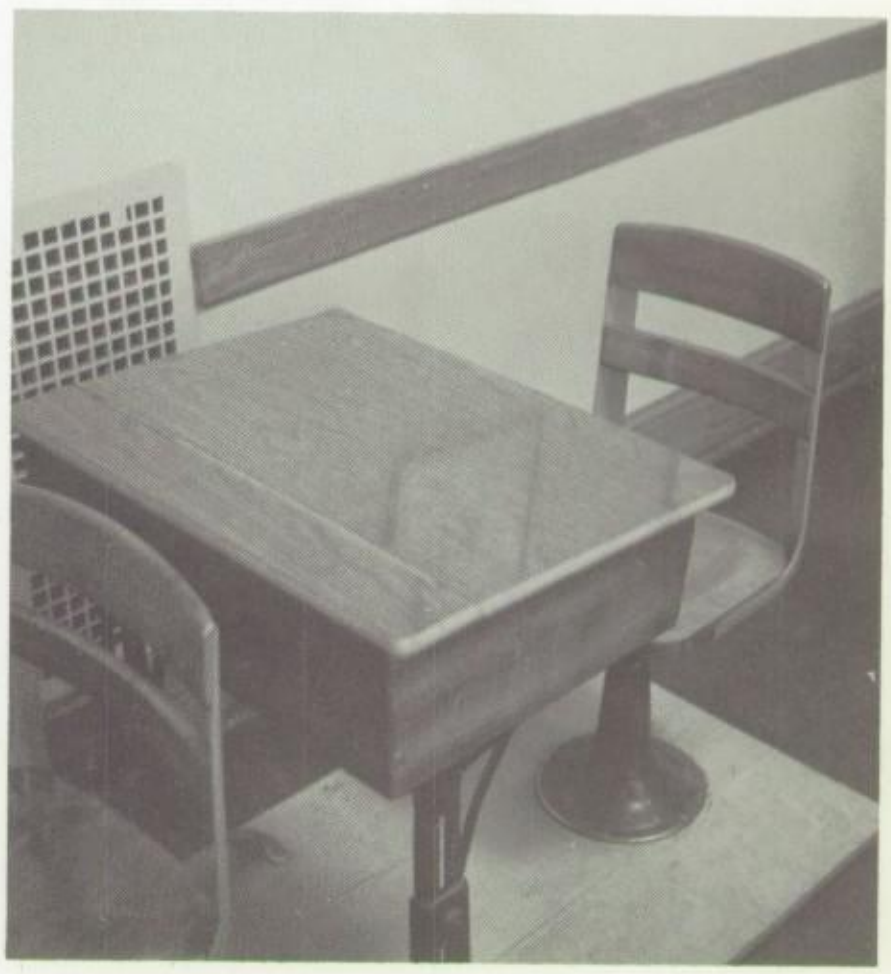
When Dave does come to school, usually to pick up his back lab reports, he is one of the quieter members of the class. At times he is a bit too quiet ("Wake up, Wilkerson!"), but what can you expect from Thoreau? Although he hasn't been one of the more talkative people in the class of '67, in a group such as ours, this attribute has won him many friends. We are sure that whether Dave chooses to be a ski bum, or a mild-mannered reporter for a great metropolitan newspaper, success will be his.



DAVID CLARK WILKERSON

Dave, Who

Drama Club II, I; Art Club II; Tennis II, I; Tutoring II, National Merit Letter of Commendation



QUELQUES FAITS ACCOMPLIS

VI

Forty eight started the long battle that only half would finish . . . . Mormino defeats the Mugo ticket for the presidency . . . . Mo Joyce couldn't find a direct object for sum and became our first casualty . . . . Mr. Galvin's Latin tests on the Harvard football score . . . . sixth class math . . . . common sense is called common . . . . Mush and Mr. Caufield . . . . the double back-screw . . . . Peters conjugates sum in the passive . . . . physiology in the spring . . . . wild times in French . . . . fight between McGillicuddy and Big Joe . . . . the Essery hunt . . . . Phil's model train . . . . shop . . . . Altman's birdcage, Mush's boomerang, and Caufield's bazooka . . . . Peter forgets speech on Exaulano Day . . . . Mush practices compass throwing on Ravin . . . . Head's Latin test . . . . Murph's bone to Mrs. C and Joe's $10 cake . . . . wake up you vegetables . . . . Colpoy's had to leave for a mysterious trip to Texas and so the year ended.

V

Six new faces joined us for our second year and the timid sixies became carefree fifthies . . . . Gallagher, Koughan and the Tower club . . . . D.C. . . . English and the Queen . . . . Who wrote *The Last of the Mohicans,* true or false . . . . Homeroom with Mr. Excitement . . . . the little morons strike again . . . . Bott's Latin book goes down the drain . . . . Ancient History and the presumably count . . . . Gallagher lites up in English . . . . fids, triangles, dumbells, demerits, and bullets . . . . Ace, Deuce, King, Queen, and one-eyed Jack . . . . Peters' regime and the cake sale . . . . Bloom asks about Good Friday . . . . Colbert belches and no one knows who is responsible . . . . Are you prepared . . . . hymnal vandals and the great purge . . . . Harvey Quateman and art classes . . . . Aren't you a little old for that . . . . SMSG . . . . the Roop takes over for Baker . . . . summer comes and all look forward to book reports and make-up exams.

IV

A new year and a newly acquired maturity . . . . the new french lab and the Mo . . . . General Science and the snow job . . . . Herrman English . . . . Latin dumb section in the green room . . . . word of the day . . . . the French play . . . . Abrams and his drawings . . . . labs and lab reports . . . . Byrnes is hit by the mad synopsis gang . . . . Ken the Hen lays an egg . . . . Mormino breaks his collar bone . . . . Colomba . . . . the fifty fid sheet . . . . Nerd writes Klonker's name on an English quiz . . . . Wedge and the homeroom . . . . distillation of wood . . . . Yes, you're right, but . . . . the M and the red light . . . . Qui fait du click-click . . . . 110 math term averages . . . . Caesar's Gallic Wars . . . . But sir, it will spoil my perfect record . . . . Quinzani saw the light and never worked again . . . . Since there are no questions, I assume you know everything there is to know about General Science . . . . After a tough final on two chapters of Mauger, we reached the halfway point.

III

This is not last year . . . . the Queen . . . . They're not my rules, they're The rules . . . . the world's oldest sixie arrives in the form of a grape . . . . get out Mormino . . . . the first outside French class and the rock slide . . . . dirt vs. soil in history class . . . . Binder loses his contacts . . . . the Kingsman concert on an activity sheet . . . . brownerama and extra feuilles . . . . Sir, I have sheets 1 and 4, but not 2 or 3—Sir, I have two 2's, but no 1, 3, or 4 . . . . Mr. Koughan calls Mr. Rehder . . . . Nothing personal . . . . vocabulary day . . . . Bloom is no. 1 in Miggsy Math . . . . be a big boy bright eyes . . . . No, not a B minus, a D minus . . . . Gee, I wish I could be the Thane of Cawder . . . . Alan Ginsberg . . . . the mysterious voice from the air vent in Latin class . . . . Shape Rand, King of the spazzes . . . . I'm going too, sir . . . . This pounding will stop . . . . Peters stricken by a ten day virus . . . . Mouth One and Mouth Two . . . . Tiger Joe and the Frog . . . . Welch, some guys are winners and some guys are losers, and pal, you're a loser . . . . Shut up before I clout you one . . . . Are there any questions? Put your hand down . . . . You're reading a good book . . . . Uncle Jean . . . . The flag with fifty stripes and thirteen stars . . . . Qui fait du click click . . . . Mr. Whitney inquires about Jordan's health . . . . Live meat . . . . Montreal vs. Chicago . . . . R.L.S. plaques . . . . Shape plays lacrosse . . . . The year ended as we realized that next year would not be this year.

II

A new year of fun and excitement . . . .Colleges and Mr. Dilworth . . . . Walt Whitman and Thoreau . . . ZZZZ . . . . ZZZZ . . . . Koughan's expulsion for 15c and for not being with Mr. Allen in study period . . . . Mormino's last minute campaign . . . . Physics . . . . Latin hockey picks . . . . The beermobile . . . . The AAA . . . A chip on some one's shoulder . . . . Spaz line . . . . Hawko . . . . John's used car lot . . . . Keowan's National Merit name . . . . Bulldozers . . . . Tudor Richards . . . . Wake up Wilkerson . . . . Laura and John . . . . flying canoes . . . . Oh, Don't spoil it . . . . Kip greets the Ace . . . . Myers Math . . . . Q's HAIRCUT . . . . Joe and Mr. Yerburgh . . . Byrnes flunks Physics with a 799 . . . . The pottery, golf, outing, and stamp clubs . . . . Mormino's baseball award . . . . Greek with Mr. Kratz . . . . History with Mr. Rehder . . . . Lewy pitched a no hitter and the year ended with Mr. Kelsey's departure and Mr. Koughan's staying.

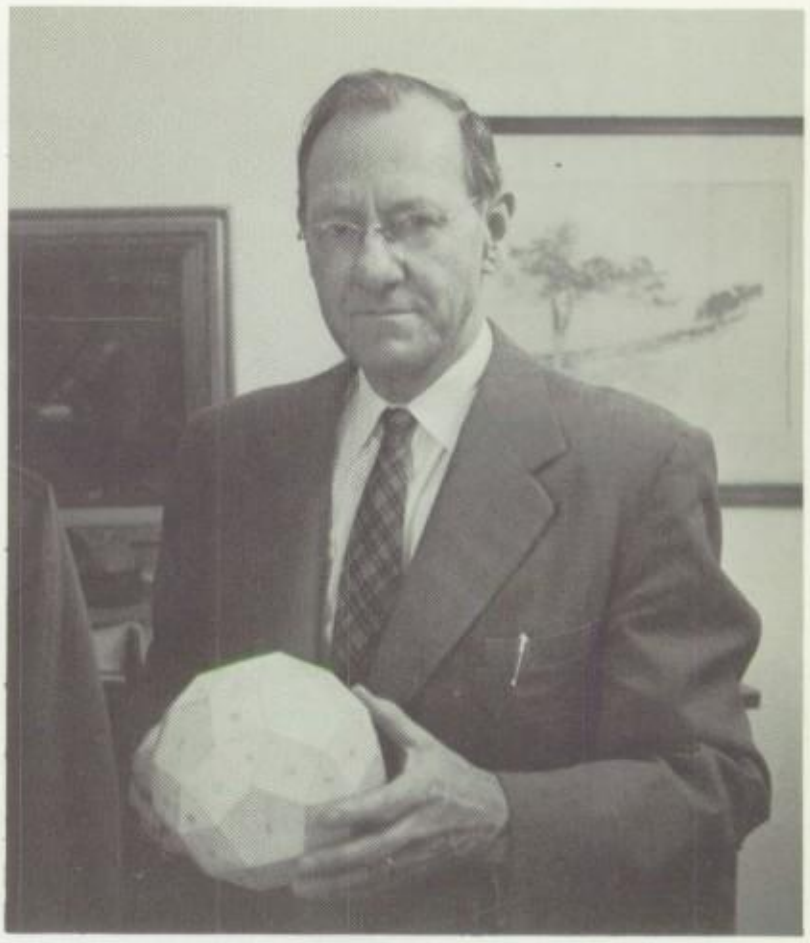
I

Sadly realizing that Mr. Allen was no longer with us, we became mature seniors . . . . The stolen car ring . . . . Clarke's mountain dew . . . . The masked marvel . . . . James Brown and the Manchester Hop . . . . Nice horns . . . . Nancy . . . . The W.T.A. . . . . The Immortal Six . . . . Broken thermometers . . . . The L.A. Dodgers . . . . Greek and Latin endurance . . . . THE HAMMER . . . . Dunn's applications . . . . Fist blocks . . . . Kip's arguments . . . . C.A.P. . . . . The Stooges . . . . "Talk turkey" . . . . The bulletin board . . . . "Mell of a Hess" . . . . "You guys are all late" . . . . Mandy moves . . . . Senior speeches . . . . Sully's grossness . . . . Joel's cello . . . . College worries . . . . Le petit Mr. Saindon . . . . Mrs. Collins refs . . . . Lewis' math . . . . Dunn's trouble parking . . . . "I am tough" . . . . Head mobile . . . . Halloween at Mr. Hogg's . . . . The Coke machine . . . . Proctored study halls . . . . Fred Lane Field house . . . . Layfe's night at Laura's . . . . "Where are you going Kip?" . . . . Tiger's Bball team . . . . More college boards . . . . "Shoot, Score" . . . . The senior lounge . . . . "Who is Wilkerson?" . . . . Byrnes didn't do it . . . . With spring came college acceptances, baseball, lacrosse and the prom . . . We slept through commencement waking up to realize that there unfortunately wouldn't be a Class zero.

FACULTY

RICHMOND MAYO-SMITH, A.M
Headmaster

M. PHILBRICK BRIDGESS, A.M.
Senior Master, Mathematics



RICHARD M. WHITNEY, A.M.
Science

GERHARD REHDER, A.M.
History

WARDEN DILWORTH, A.M.
English, History

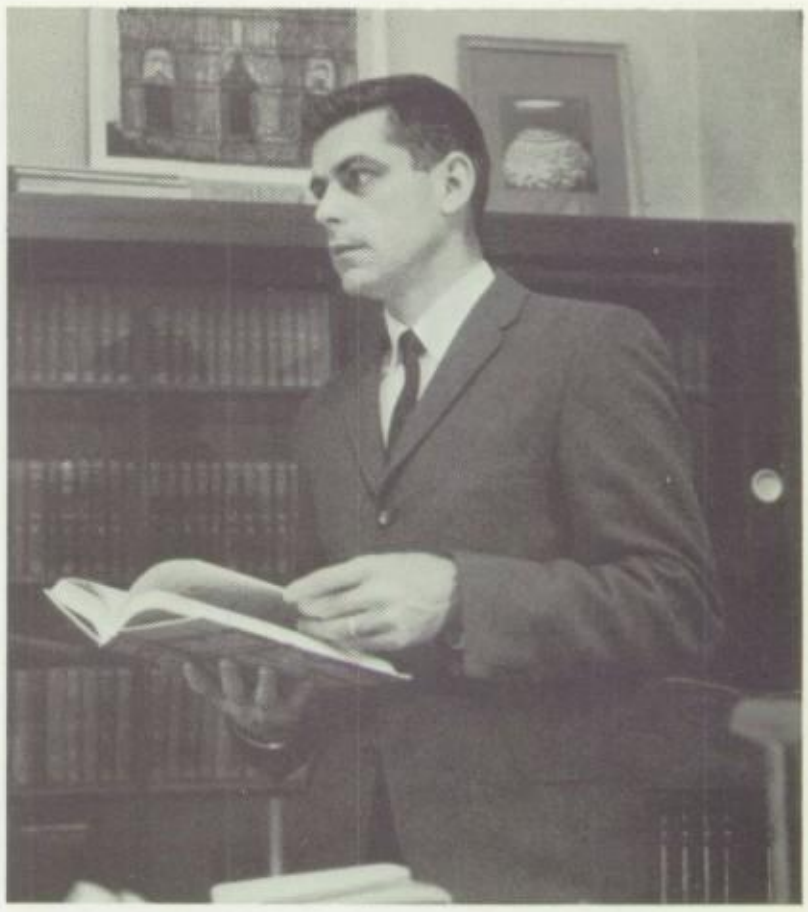
ROBERT S. JORGENSEN, B.S.
Mathematics, Industrial Arts

HUGH D. CAMPBELL, A.M.
French

WILLIAM E. CHAUNCEY, Ed. M.
Geography, History

E. ROBERT M. YERBURGH, A.M.
English, Latin

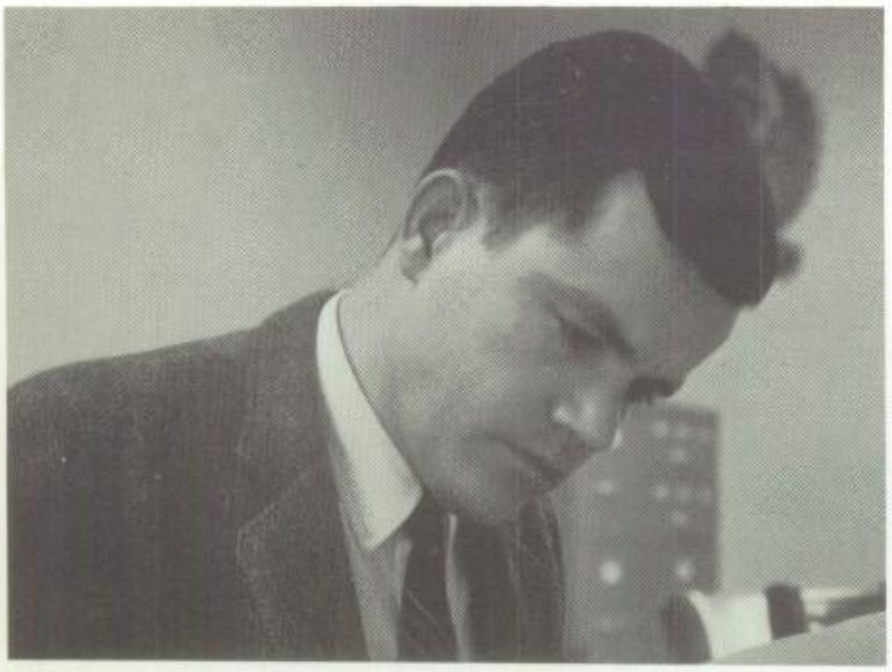
JOHN A. DAVEY, Ph.B.
Greek, Latin



HARRIS C. POOR, A.B.
Music

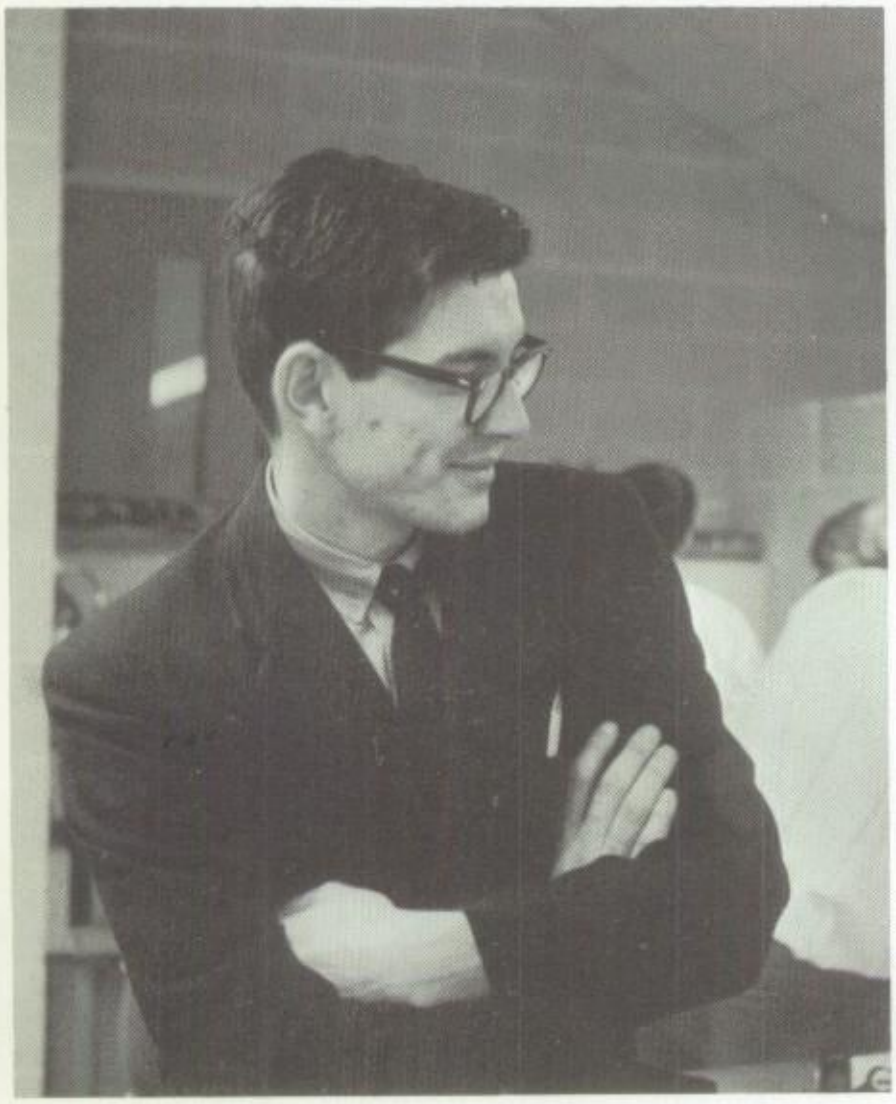
RICHARD HERRMANN, A.M.
English

DENNIS M. KRATZ, A.M.
Greek, Latin



WILLIAM S. BIVENS, A.B.
Latin

DWIGHT E. CONKLIN, Ed. M.
Physical Director



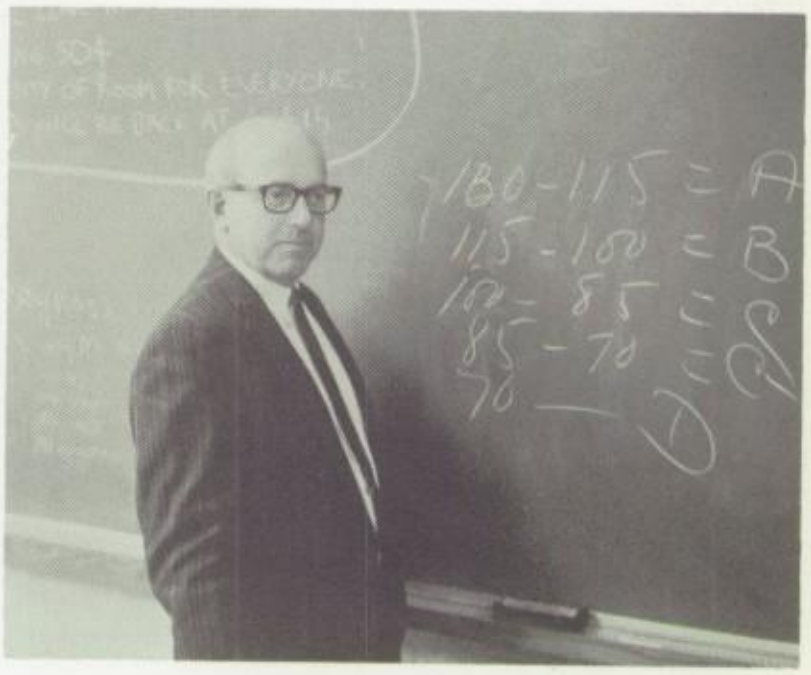
RODERICK M. MACKILLOP, A.B.
Art

MISS MARIE PIERCE
Admissions Secretary

ALASDAIR G. HOGG, M.A.
English, History

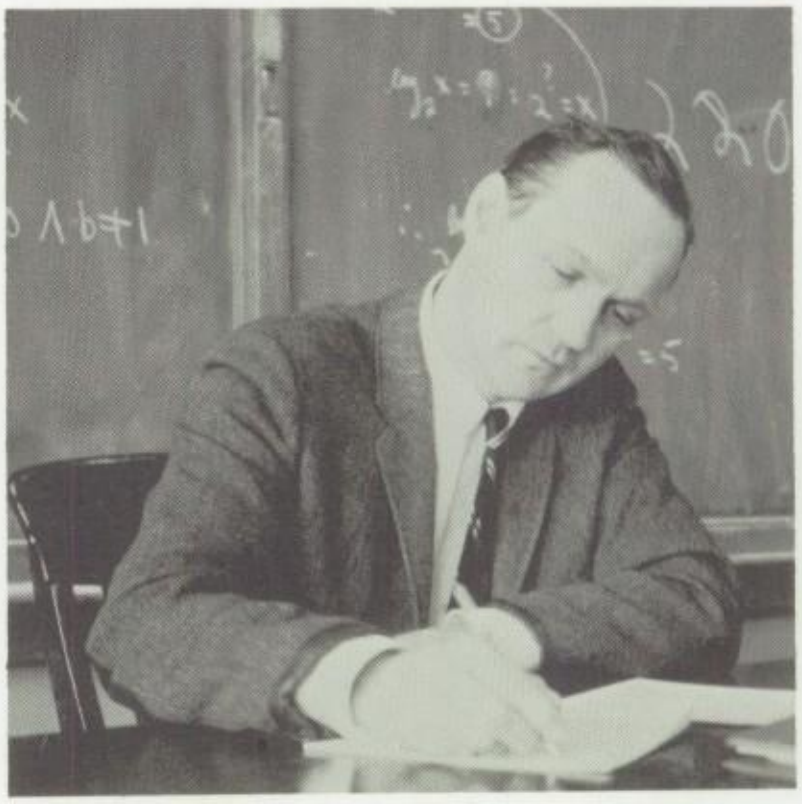
JOSEPH G. MAYER, A.M.
English

AMBROSE A. SAINDON, A.B.
French



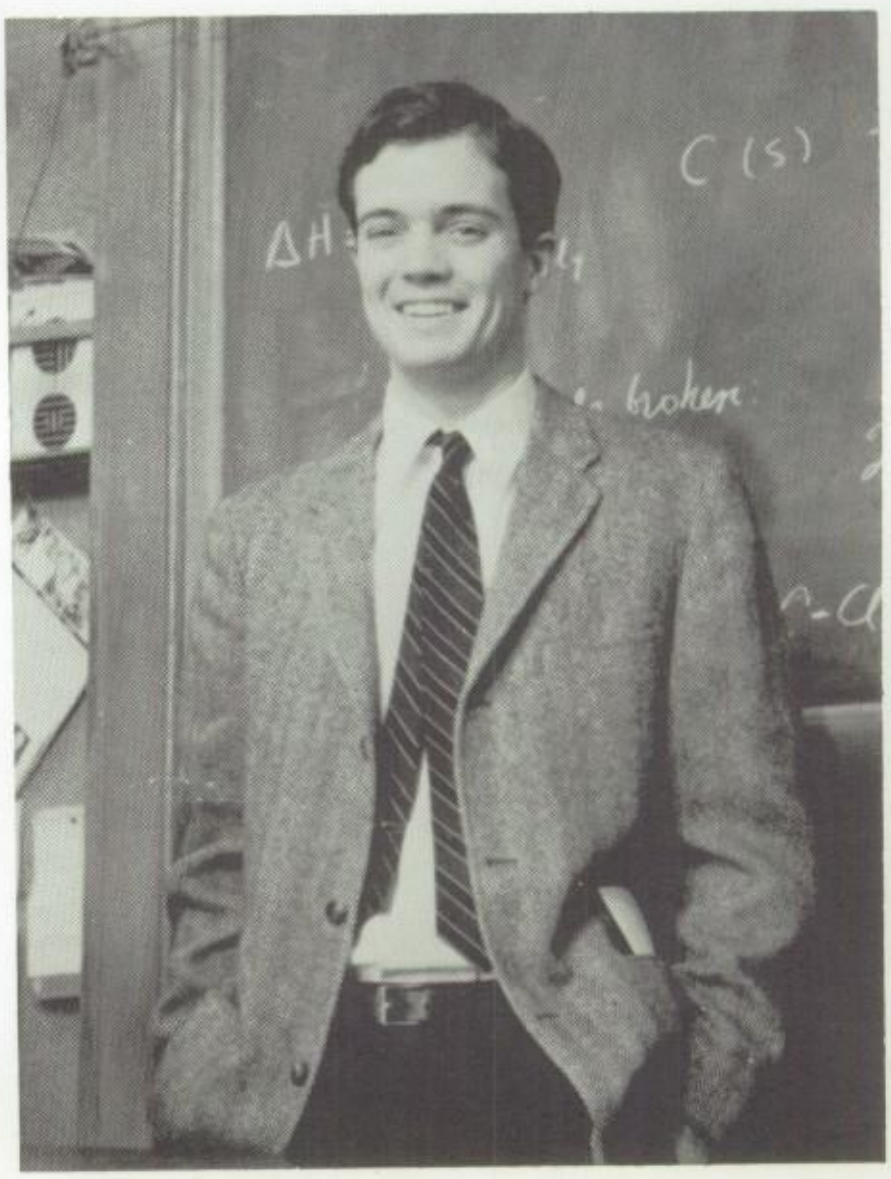
WILLIAM J. GRAF, Ed. M.
Director of Study Counsel, Science

MICHAEL K. ZARE, M.A.T.
French



JOSEPH P. PAVLOVICH, M.A.T.
Mathematics

RICHARD S. BRIGGS, A.M.
English



CARLYLE E. MAW, JR., A.B.
Science

ACTIVITIES

STUDENT COUNCIL

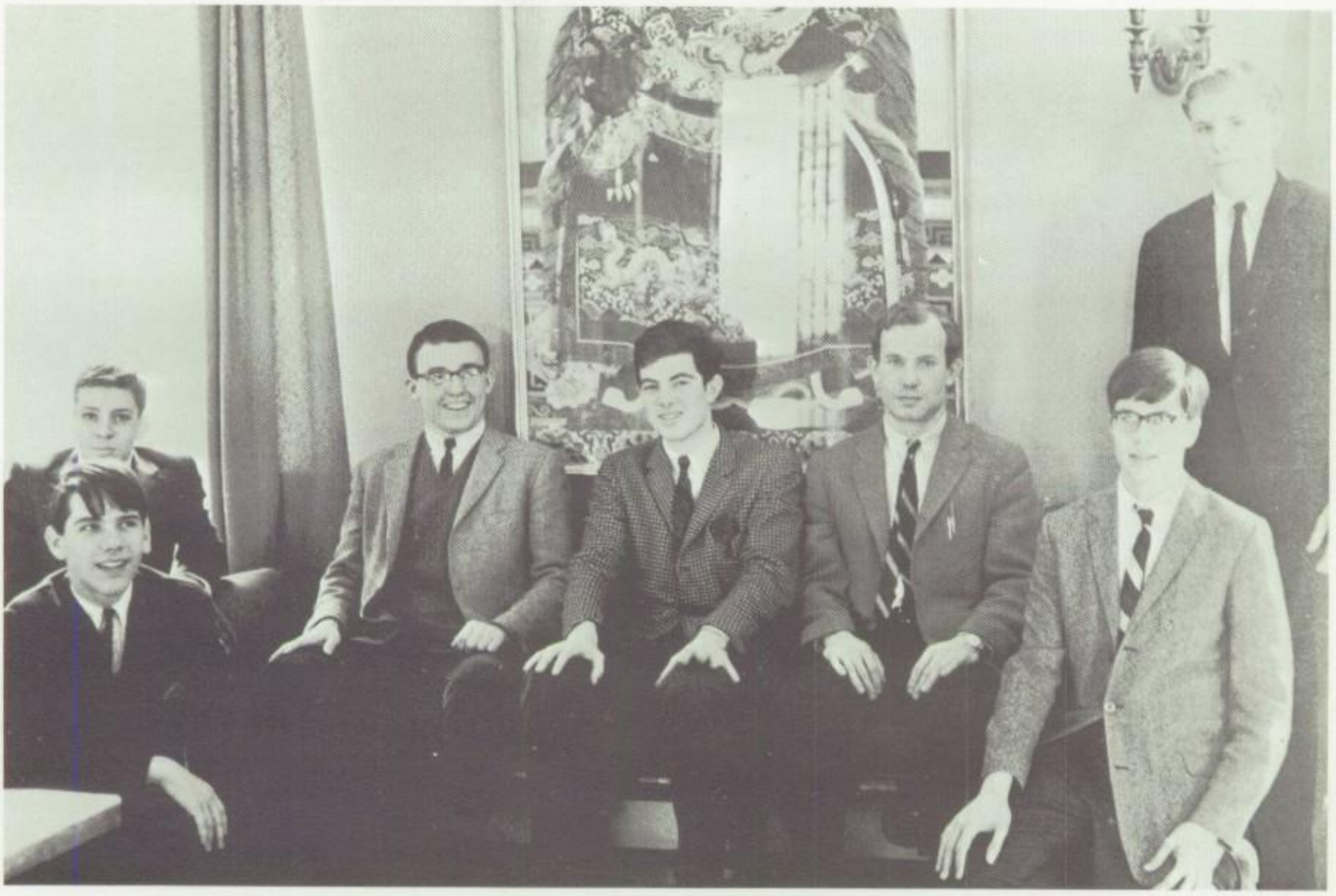
Front: Kelly (President), Sullivan. *Rear:* McKeown, Kaye, Burgess, Bowers, Lane, Dunn, Leahy, Snow, C. Dunn, Shapiro.

DRAMA CLUB

Front Row: Bender, Ravin, Gustafson, Moore. *Middle Row:* Carstoui, Owens, Hegsted, Sedgwick, Goldhaber, Stevens, Koster, Tarullo, McElaney. *Back Row:* Mr. Yerburgh, Dunn, Seskin, Koughan, Myette, Lipp, Peters (President), Jacobs.

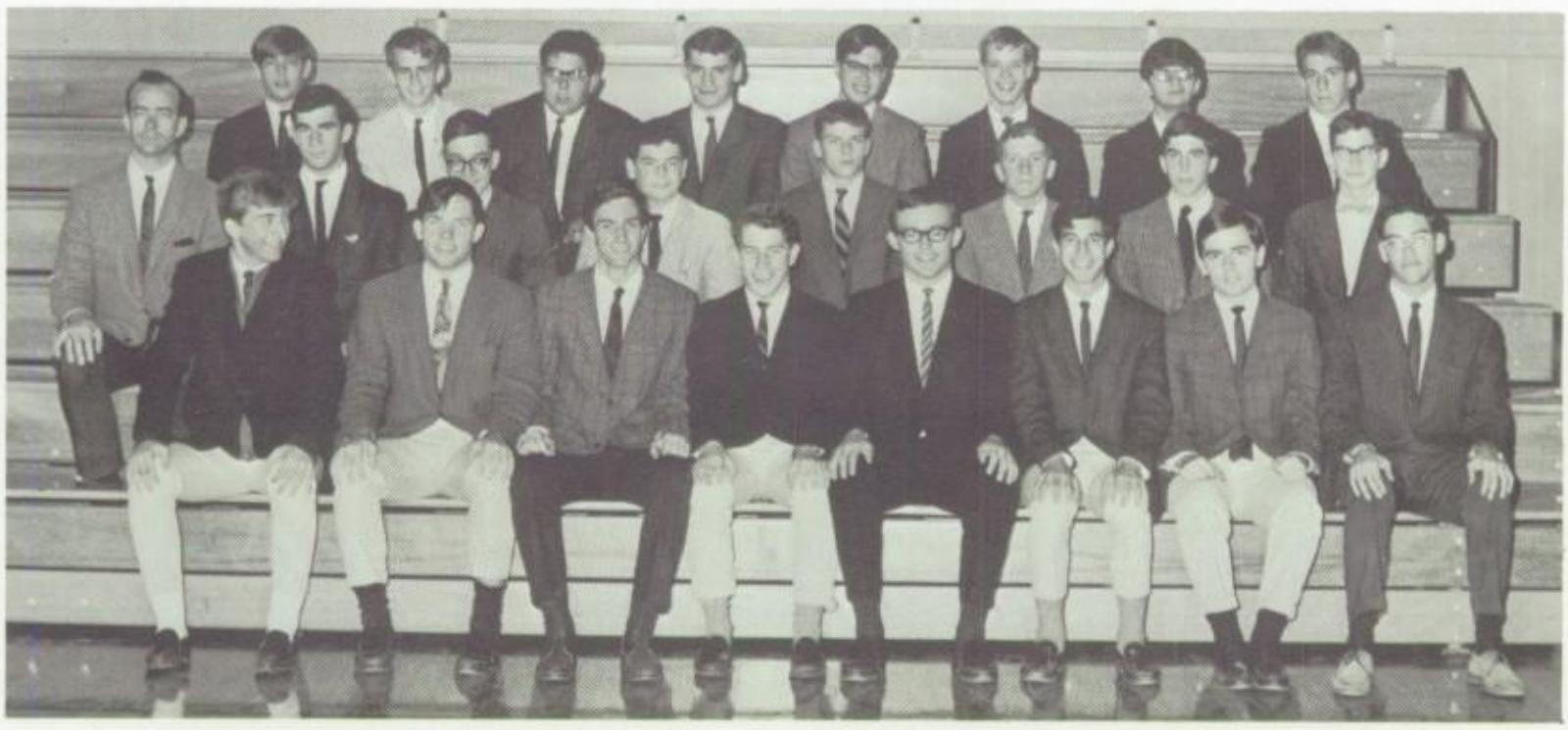
TRIPOD

DEBATING CLUB



McElaney, Burgess, Dunn, Greenwald (President), Mr. Briggs, Goldhaber, Bargar.

GLEE CLUB



First Row: Bloom, Sullivan, Kelley, Thompson, Dunn, Ravin, O'Reilly, Koster. *Second Row:* Mr. Poor, Fowler, Koughan, Lustig, Mulligan, Bilodeau, Kelly, Swanson. *Third Row*: Freedman, Allen, Calareso, Loomis, Goldhaber, Sedgwick, Lipp, Binder.

CLASSISUM

Altman: "HMMMM, that's a fine point, though. I'm glad you brought it up!"

Binder: "Oh, did anybody see the Stooges this morning?"

Bloom: "H.I.S.! OF CAWS!"

Bornstein: "Well, granted that . . . . I mean, . . well, I agree, but . . . ."

Brenner: "Sir, sir, I've got it right here in my book!!"

Collins: "Now I'll do base line move number 76c."

Conrad: "You'll see, Fine, you'll see!"

Dandridge: "I have Pi carried out to a hundred places, in case you're interested . . . ."

Danforth: "I just hope I make the soccer team at Amherst."

Dunn: "I would have been home earlier, Dad, but I had trouble parking."

Fine: "But sir, I can't possibly get it done. They're reporting 36 inches of packed powder at Killington!"

Fowler: "Mid-years? Com' on, you can't study for them anyway."

Freedman: "Who me, sir?"

Gale: "Sir, last night I was going over those integrals in the extra problems section . . ."

Greenwald: "Really, I don't possibly see how you got in anywhere."

Hazard: "You can't decline, Ron. You asked me to nominate you."

Kelley: "It is obviously not arrogant for a student to criticize a teacher."

Koster: "But sir, my brief case couldn't possibly have walked away."

Koughan: "Let me make introducies . . ."

Lane: "Gimme the ball or get out!"

Lund: "Tee hee hee!"

Lipp: "You are nothing but a pusilanimous, pedantic sycophant."

Mormino: "Don't worry, the class gift hasn't been handed over yet. . . Oh, you mean it has?"

O'Reilly: "I just want to get 400 miles away from this place . . ."

Peters: "Nausie's coming home!"

Quinzani: "This is strictly O.T.R."

Ravin: "I see you two girls are novices like we are."

Shea: "What's the matter with you, ya dumb hick, can't you add?"

Snow: " . . . . . ahem . . . . ."

Stevens: "Because of you . . . ."

Sullivan: "It ain't a sweater, Lane!"

Thompson: "Naayy! Whinney!"

Wilkerson: "(Editor's Note: Who?) "

FACULTISMS

Mr. Mayo-Smith: "Have you ever wondered why you do what you do when you do it?"

Mr. Bridgess: "People from the government often ask me if a graduate from our school is a good security risk. So, you people had better get those late homeworks in."

Mr. Whitney: "I can't understand why students are so reluctant to ask questions."

Mr. Rehder: "It just baffles me that you people can't see the forest for the trees. I mean, it seems so clear to me."

Mr. Hogg: "You wings seem to have the beating of their backs, but, alternatively, we could have the strikers bring the ball up the center."

Mr. Jorgensen: "What's your business in the new wing?"

Mr. Campbell: "Gee, fellas, if we stop this green apple and really make the old college try, everything will be just ducky."

Mr. Chauncey: "Batting practice is the most interesting part of a baseball game."

Mr. Yerburgh: "If you are going to criticize, don't do it by writing little notes on the bottom of your test paper."

Mr. Davey: "I should have been a dentist."

Mr. Herrmann: "Did Shakespeare give all his great lines to only those characters whom he liked, Ron?"

Mr. Kratz: "I was going to be the host of *It's Academic*, but I couldn't reach the top row of questions."

Mr. Bivens: "How's the yearbook coming?"

Mr. Conklin: "If you accept your responsibility to attend athletics, you may become President some day."

Mr. Mayer: "Am I in the wrong classroom?"

Mr. Saindon: "Twenty-five years of teaching experience has made me as tough as nails."

Mr. Zare: "Ecrivez sur un morceau de bloque un une paragraphe sur votre conduite pendant la classe."

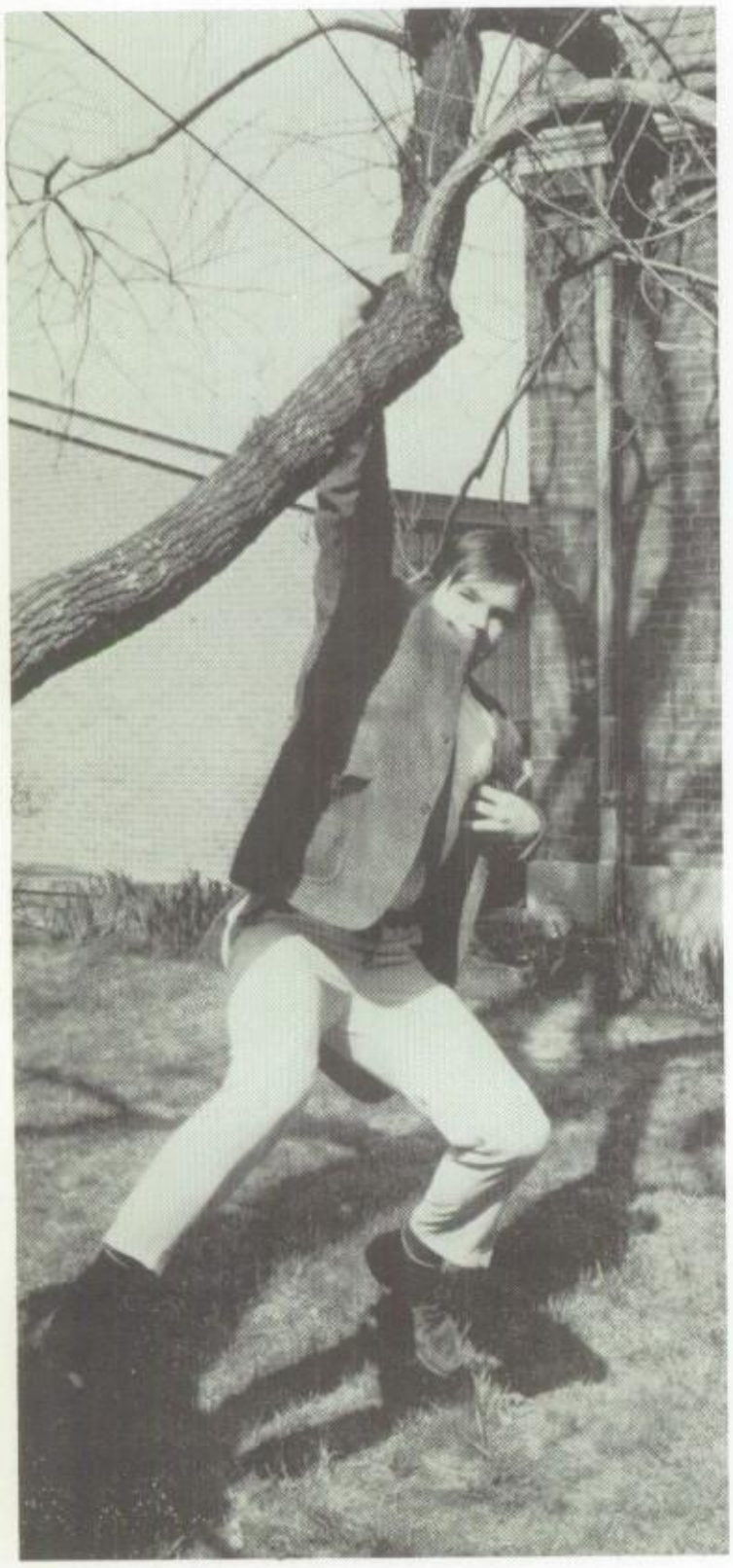
Mr. Graf: "Will someone please save me from these sixies?"

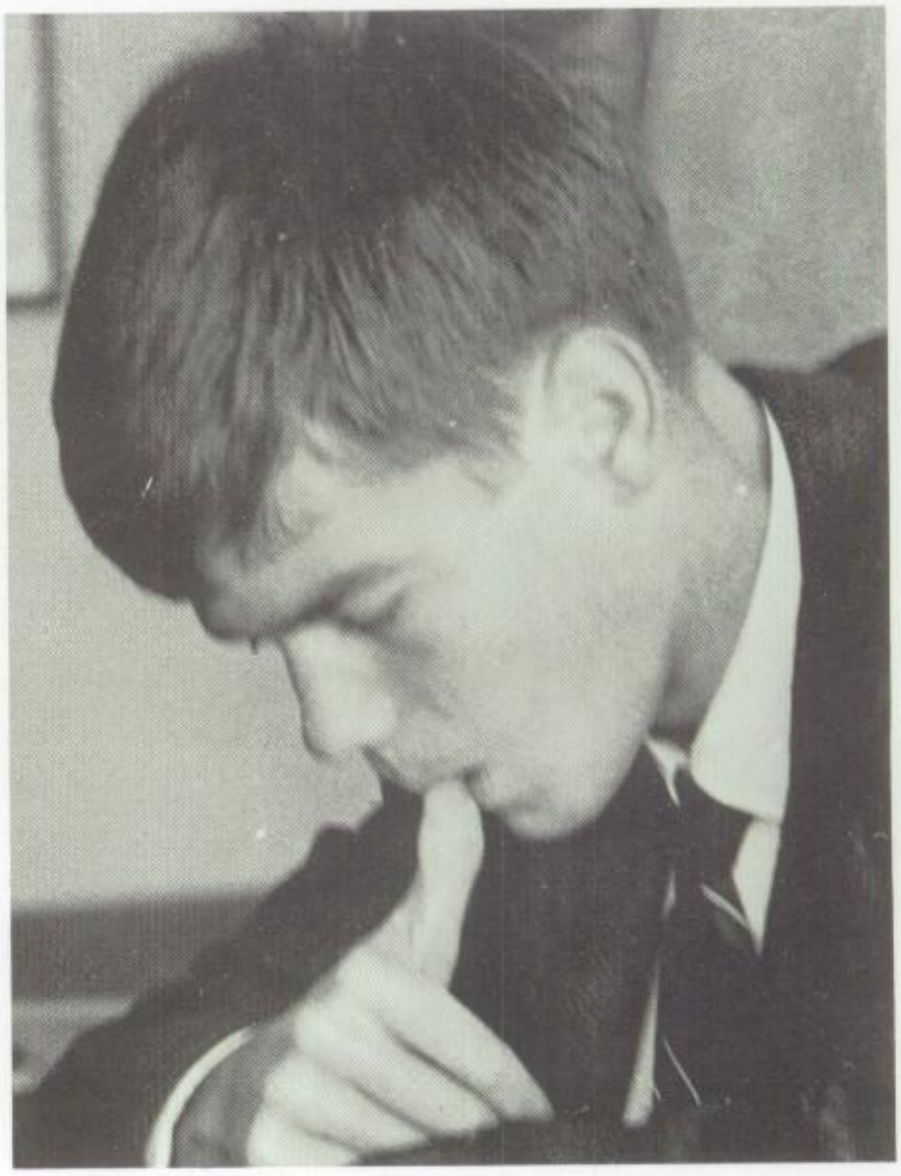
Mr. Pavlovich: "We must cover this new idea in the next forty-two minutes. Indeed!"

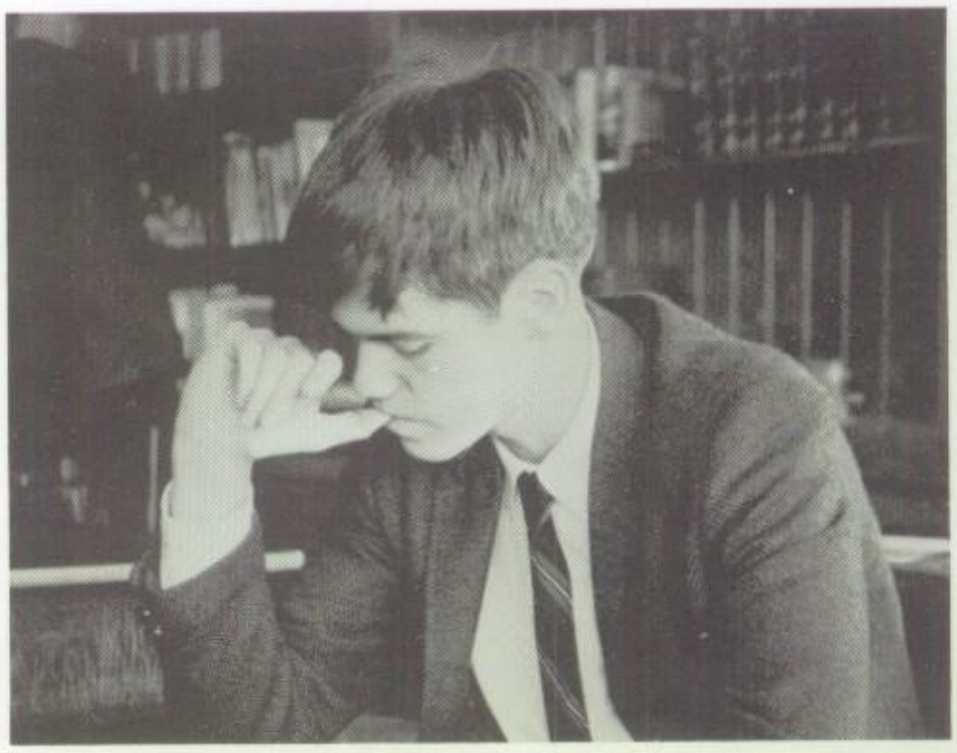
Mr. Briggs: "All right, quiet down! No talking!"

Mr. Maw: "I'm afraid that I don't understand it either."

Mr. Poor: "I don't think we can have a very good glee club practice with only three members present."



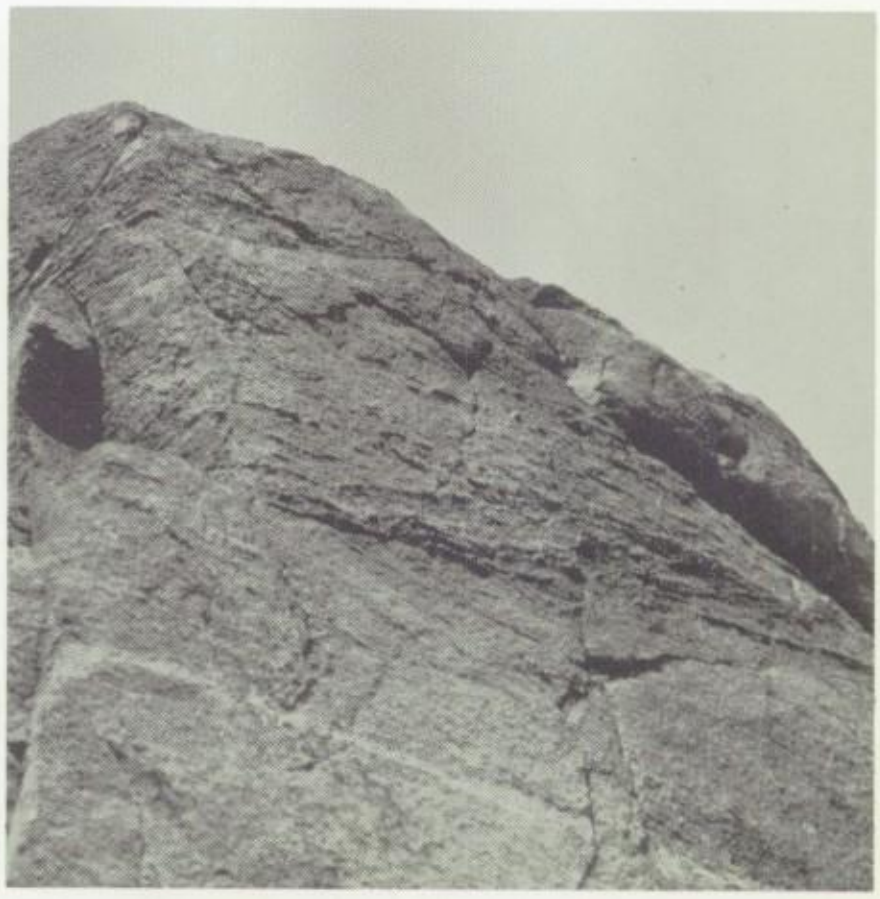




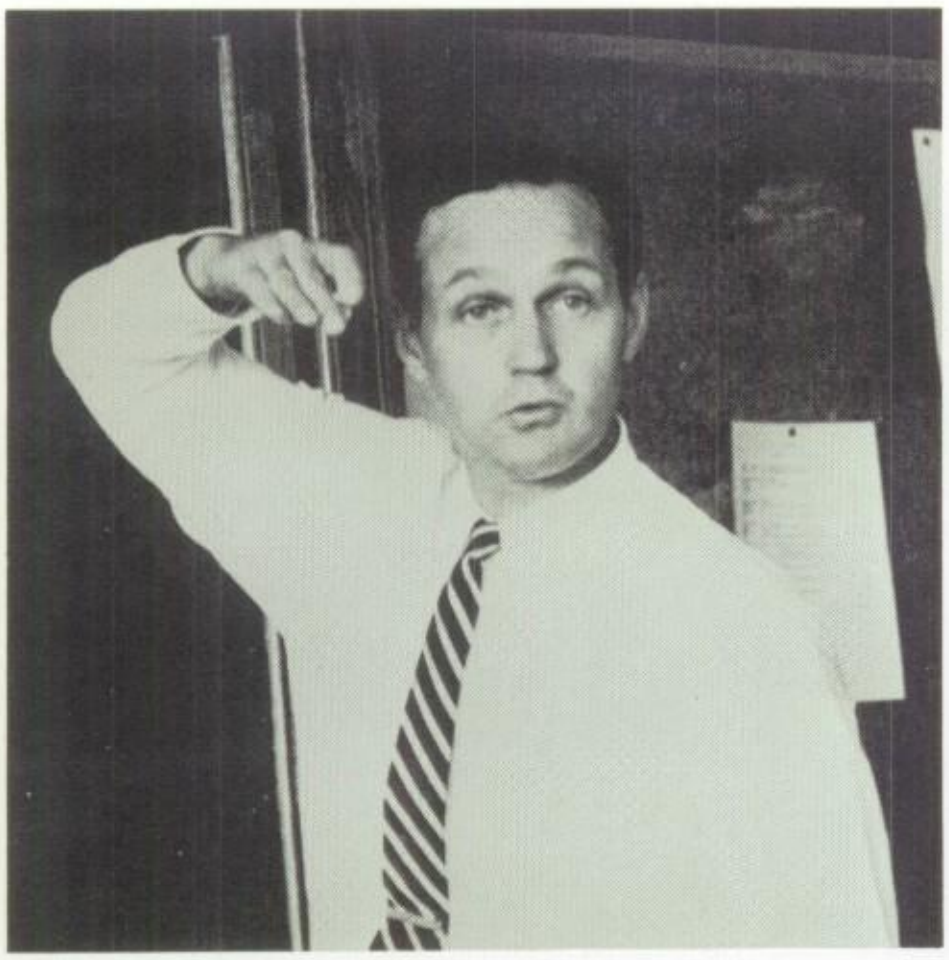
"So, he wants a letter of apology signed by the whole class."

"Maybe they won't sprout if I keep my hand here".

"It seemed like such an easy way to make five bucks."

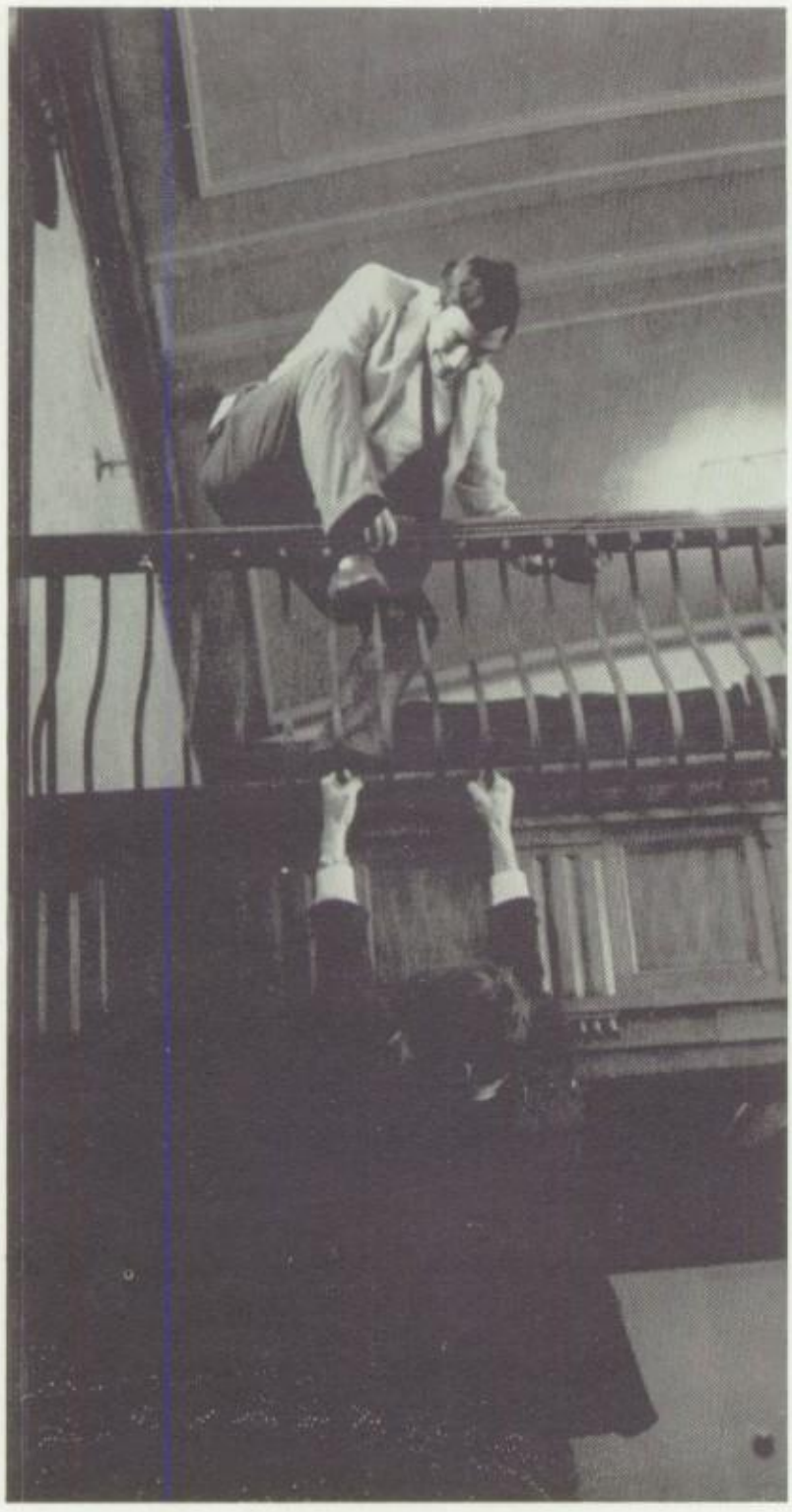


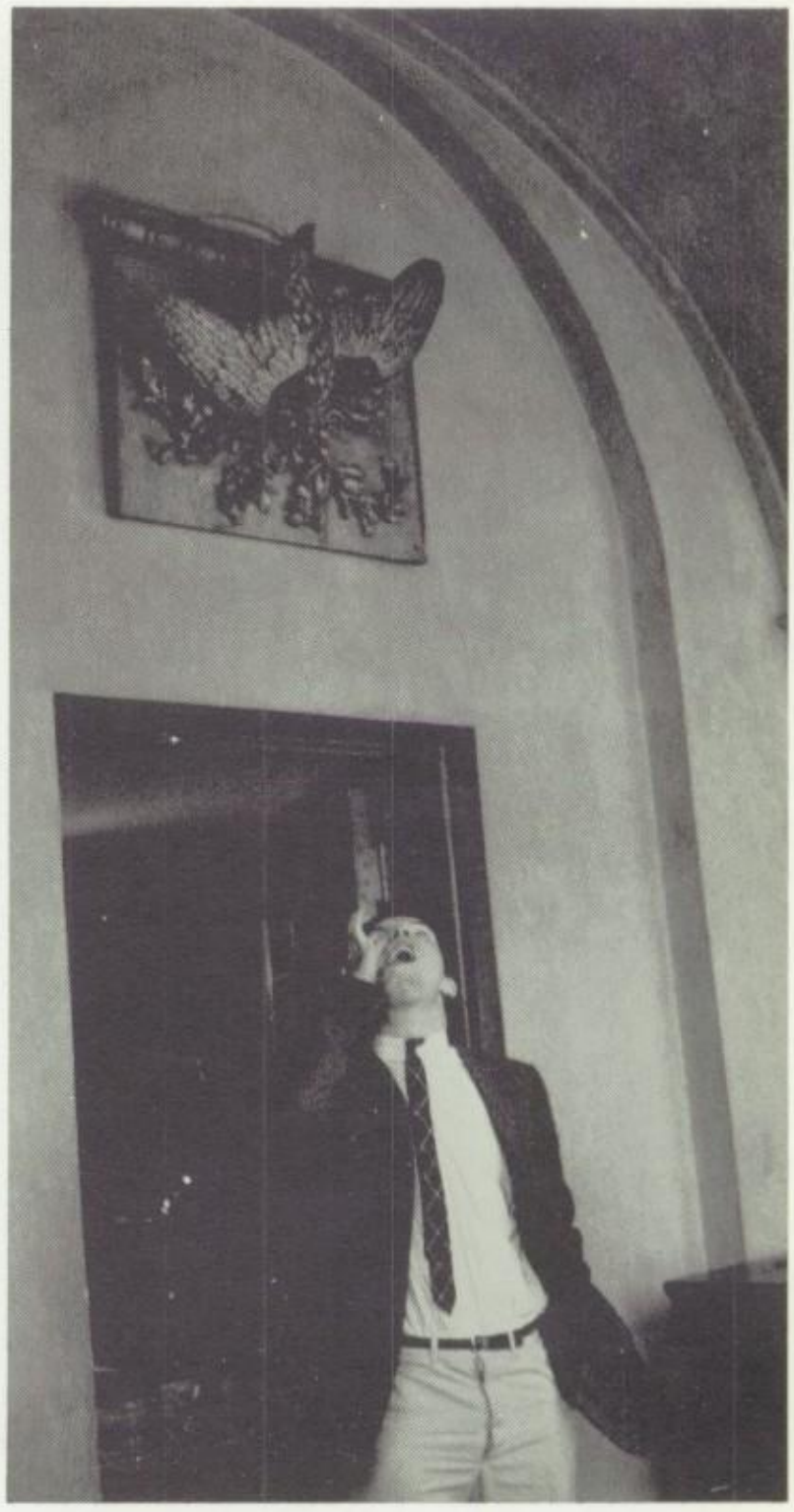
Where, on the school grounds, is this?

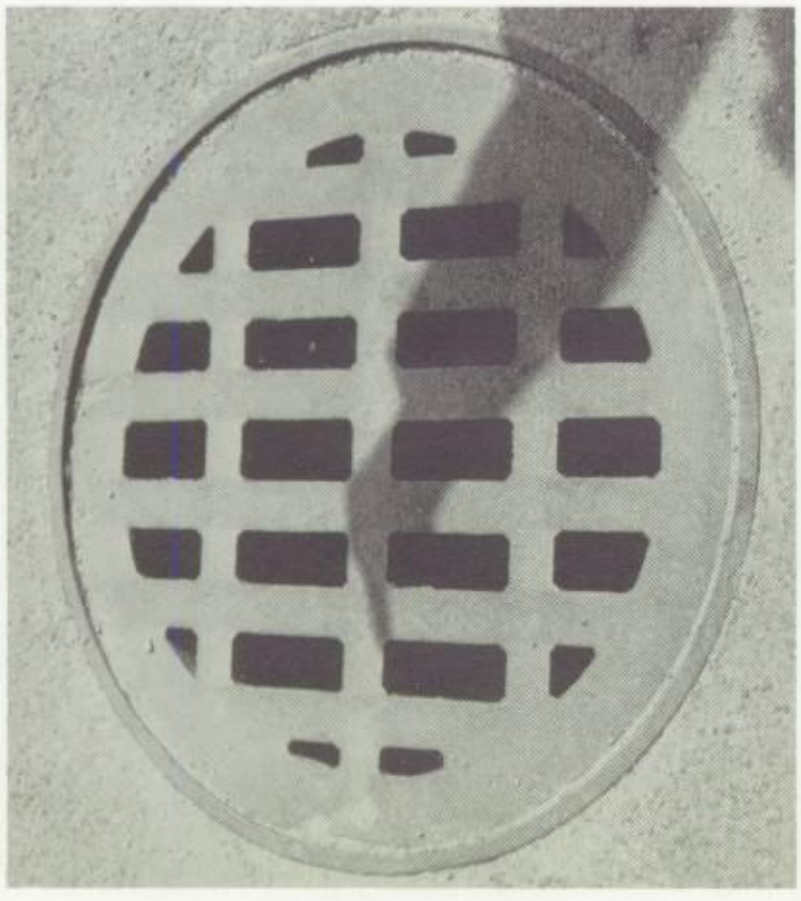


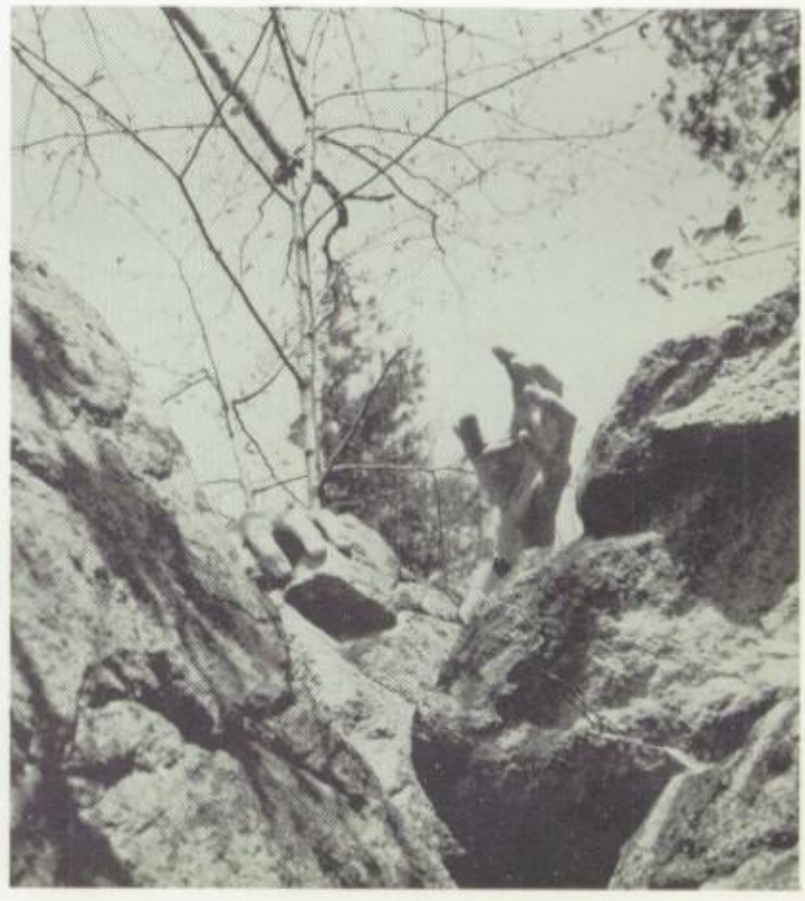
"You're getting sleepy. Right?"

"We sure are!"



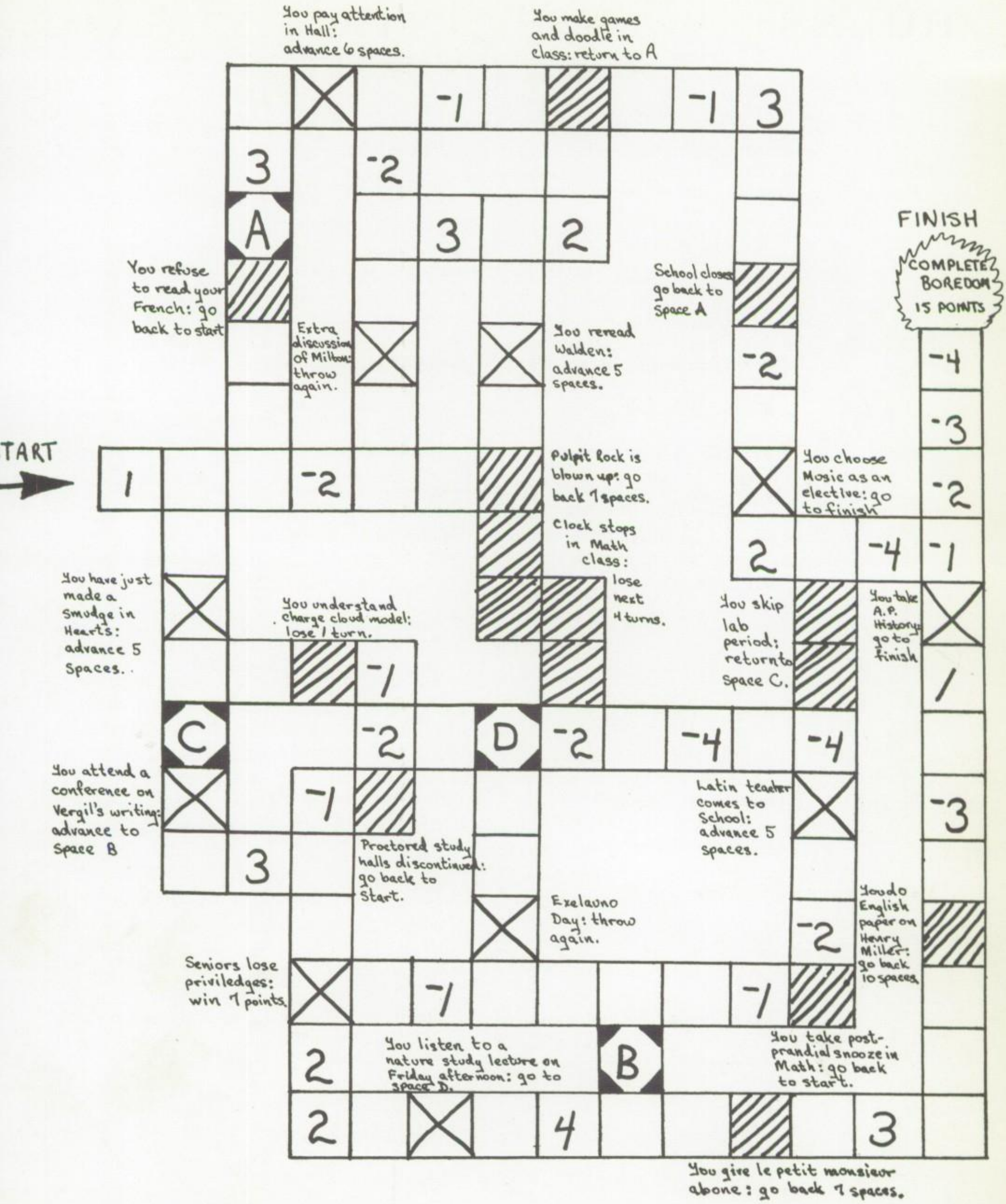






RULES OF CLASS I INTEREST GAME

1. Any number up to four may play. Each in turn throws one die and moves the number indicated thereupon. The player may move forward, sideways, or in circles, but may not return over squares that he has immediately passed.
2. When a player lands on a space marked by an X, he is rewarded. Spaces marked by diagonal lines are penalty squares and the player must do as directed.
3. On various squares around the board, numbers are indicated (-1, -2, 1, 3, etc.). These are game points that are to be recorded on the "Interest" scoresheet under the player's name.
4. In deciding who goes first at the beginning of the game, the order of turn will follow these requirements: anyone who is taking Music, A.P. Latin, A.P. English, or A.P. Chemistry shall go first; one who takes Latin, French B, and Math B has second priority; one who takes Latin and Math B has third priority; and anyone who takes Math B has fourth priority.
5. When a player reaches "COMPLETE BOREDOM" he is awarded 15 game points and immediately throws the die again, moving the number of spaces indicated thereupon, commencing from "Start".
6. A limit may be set on the number of points that may be amassed by one player before the game is over. An arbitrary number can be set (i.e. 100 pts.) depending upon the time available.
7. When a player lands on a lettered square (A, B, C, D), whether he is sent there in a penalty or lands there in the course of the game, he must move down, or southerly, on his next throw.
8. If a player lands on a lettered spece, the first player to yell, "Let's read some Whitman", regardless of whom it is, receives 5 points.
9. As a player gets within six spaces of "BOREDOM", he may only move if the number on the die less than the number of spaces to "BOREDOM" (i.e. the player one space from the finish may not throw a six and procede to "BOREDOM"). If the number on the die is more than the number of spaces left to the finish, the player will remain on his present square and receive the penalty indicated thereupon every time the throw is too large.
10. If a player lands on three consecutive penalty squares (lettered squares and lost point squares included), he receives 10 game points and an extra turn. This excludes the home stretch near "BOREDOM" (-4, -3, -2, -1).
11. If a player throws a 3 and lands on a bonus square, one with a cross in it, he will receive the bonus indicated, but then lose his next turn. If a player throws a 2 (or commonly, a "deuce"), and lands on a penalty square, the penalty is nullified.
12. Any player who, in the judgment of the other players, is receiving undue enjoyment from the game or who laughs unnecessarily during the game, loses 10 game points and goes back to "START".
13. The first player to fall asleep in the course of the game, even though he has not reached the game limit number of points (see #5) is immediately awarded the number of points needed to reach the game limit and wins the game.


START
You pay attention in Hall: advance 6 spaces.
You make games and doodle in class: return to A
FINISH
COMPLETE BOREDOM 15 POINTS
You refuse to read your French: go back to start
Extra discussion of Milton: throw again.
You reread Walden: advance 5 spaces.
School closes: go back to Space A
Pulpit Rock is blown up: go back 7 spaces.
You choose Music as an elective: go to finish
Clock stops in Math class: lose next 4 turns.
You have just made a smudge in Hearts: advance 5 spaces.
You understand charge cloud model: lose 1 turn.
You skip lab period: return to space C.
You take A.P. History: go to finish
You attend a conference on Vergil's writing: advance to space B
Proctored study halls discontinued: go back to Start.
Latin teacher comes to School: advance 5 spaces.
Exclavno Day: throw again.
You do English paper on Henry Miller: go back 10 spaces
Seniors lose priviledges: win 7 points.
You listen to a nature study lecture on Friday afternoon: go to space D.
You take post-prandial snooze in Math: go back to start.
You give le petit monsieur abone: go back 7 spaces.

CLASS STATISTICS

Popular (girls)—

Popular (students)—Mormino

Popular (teachers)—Danforth

Popular (self)—Dunn

Longest hair—Wilkerson

Shortest hair—Conrad

No hair—Quinzani

Best shape—Dunn

Worst shape—Koster

Biggest shape—Rand

Biggest ape—Sullivan

Best dressed—Bornstein

Worst dressed—Koughan

Flashiest dresser—Gale

Flashiest license—Danforth

First married—Hazard

Forced married—Peters

Last married—Lund

Bigamist—Binder

Best Driver—Enzo

Worst Driver—Ravin

Doesn't drive—Lane

Best drinker—Fowler

Worst drinker—Twiggy

Doesn't drink—Donna

Highest flier—Dandy

Highest scorer—Mandy

Biggest flaming—Greenwald

Biggest screamer—Stevens

Colossal—Rehder

Most interest—

Least interest—Altman

No interest—Quinzani

Knows first—Lipp

Knows last—Bornstein

Knows when to quit—Byrnes

Nose—Bloom

Done the most for R.L.—Lane

Done R.L. for the most—Peters

R.L. done the most for—Koughan

Most serious—Snow

Least serious—Binder

Never serious—Altman

Are you serious—Bloom

Big spender—Quinzani

Tightwad—Altman

Broke—Koughan

Ignored—Dandridge

Ignore—Greenwald

Ignorant—Colpoys

CLASS WILL

Mr. Mayo-Smith—An autographed copy of *Go up for Glory* and fifteen cents

Mr. Bridgess—A paisley suit and Quinzani

Mr. Rehder—A fourth test, a written apology, and a pleasant thought indeed . . . .

Mr. Campbell—Something to cry about

Mr. Yerburgh—A bulldozer, a parking lot, and Joe Kelley

Mr. Davey—Thirty five Murray's Classical Atlases

Mr. Chauncey—A little league coaching job.

Mr. Whitney—The unused class four General Science text books, and lab 7a

Mr. Herrmann—A six day school week, and a class that agrees

Mr. Briggs—A set of horns

Mr. Bivens—A blivit and a private office

Mr. Pavlovich—A fifty minute class

Mr. Hogg—A short-cut to his office

Mr. Kratz—A draft notice

Mr. MacKillop—A one man show

Mr. Poor—One small bag

Mr. Graf—A well adjusted student

Mr. Jorgensen—A teaching machine

Mr. Saindon—A set of brass knuckles and a Brandeis pennant

Mr. Maw—A Physics Lab with doors that lock and a beard

Mr. Mayer—A megaphone and a swastika

Mr. Zare—

Mr. Conklin—Thirty wrestlers and a set of muscles

THE INSPECTOR GENERAL

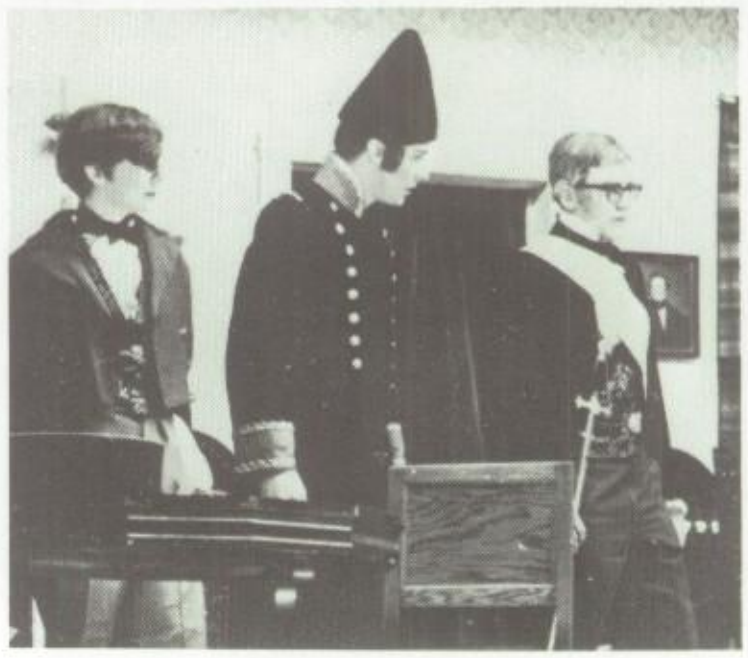
"Go get me the tools."

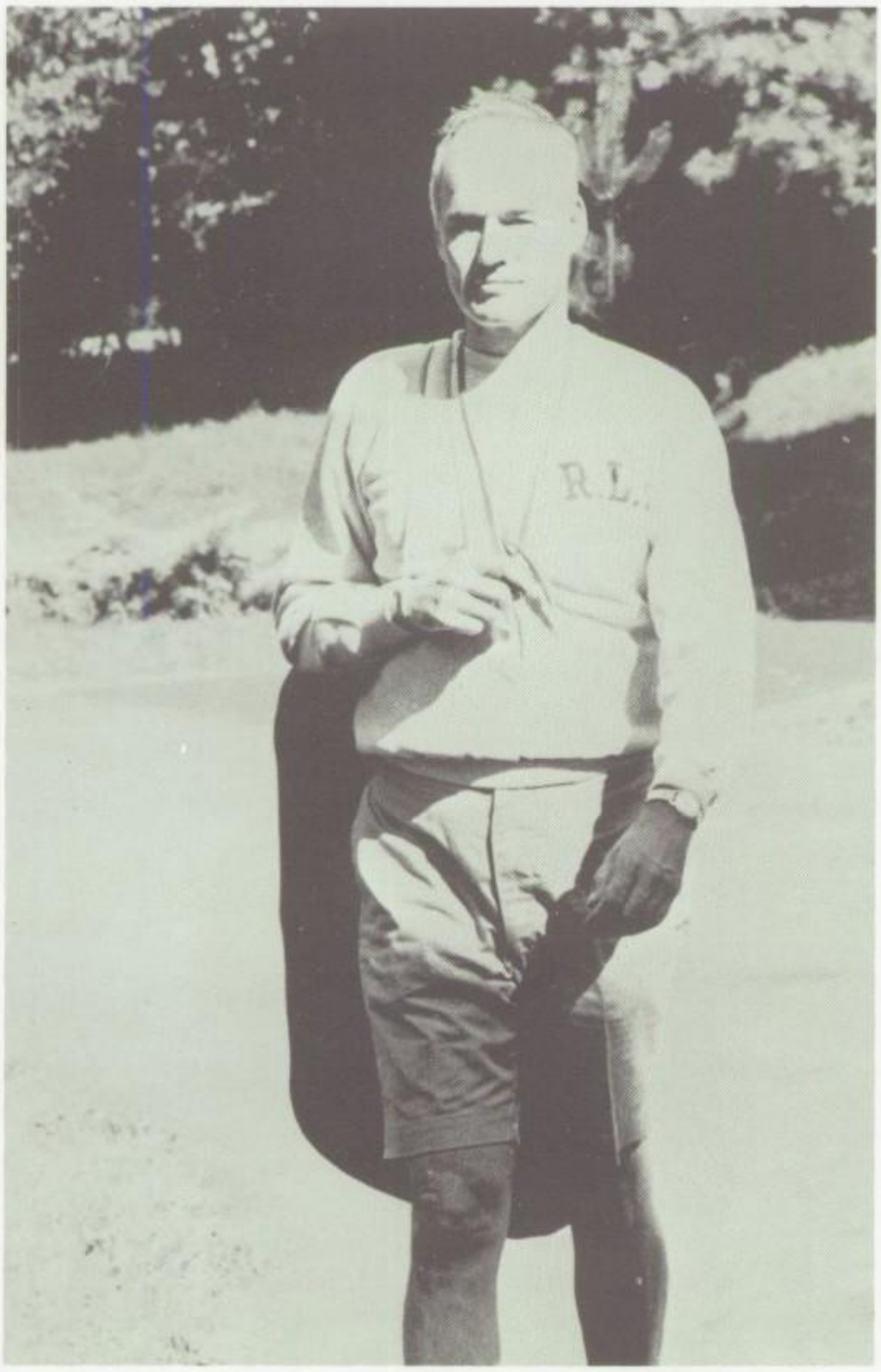
"What do you mean, 'What tools?'?"

"The tools we've been using for the last ten years!"

"Oh, *those* tools!"

"Those keys are right here, Marty."





ATHLETICS

First Row: Fowler, Greenwald, Binder, Koughan, Peters (Co-Capt.), J. Dunn (Co-Capt.), Mormino, Conrad, Quinzani, Thompson, Bloom. *Second Row:* Monahan, C. Dunn, Byrnes, Calareso, Loomis, Mulligan, Bowers, Bilodeau, Leahy, Woods, Koster (Mgr.). *Third Row:* Mr. Galvin (Head Coach), Cowles, Baybutt, Atwood, Bender, Moore, Olch, Kennedy, Williams, Feldberg, Mr. Ramacordi (Asst. Coach).

FOOTBALL

The birds were singing their late summer songs, a brilliant sun shed its warmth on the verdure below, and the air was very breathable, as a small, happy band of occasionally overweight playfellows followed their Best-Beloved Leaders through the roguish romps characteristic of double sessions. Joy ran riotously rampant through their ranks as they nostalgically greeted with open (though tired) arms their old friend Charlie Sevenmansled (pronounced char' lee *@!!?*#). Of course, there were some for whom this delightful experience was new, but by the time the soccer players retired, the tired tyros had fallen into the swing of things.

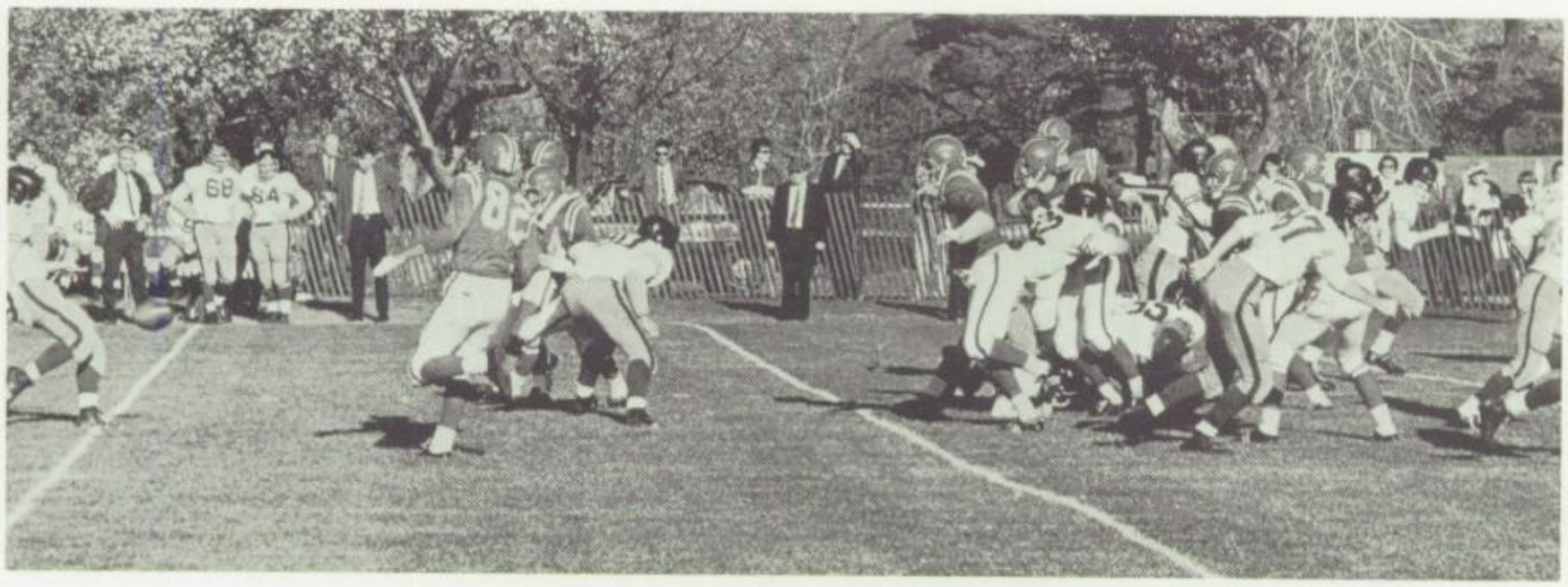
Admittedly, the season's record was disheartening. Drained by that voracious monster mistakenly called football in Europe, the Roxbury Latin Eleven (actually there were at least thirteen) prepared to meet Brooks. Unfortunately, the Bilodeau-Dunn scoring combination was effectively overwhelmed, and our secret weapon was carried off the field on a stretcher in the fourth quarter, leaving behind him a score of 27-6 in favor of the wrong team.

The next encounter, with St. Sebastian's, was a well-earned success. Despite the efforts of St. Sib's mammoth captain, R.L. came out on top, 14-8, thanks in part to a surprise touchdown play by an anonymous pelican. John Mulligan and Lazy Legs Chris Dunn evidenced great potential (ahem).

We will gloss over our next two games, only stopping to say that it was edifying to learn that Vince Lombardi's boys happened to be spending the weekend at Thompson Island when we played that illustrious academy.

The Rivers game showed that no matter what the odds, Mr. Galvin's boys never quit. With half the team on the bench because of injuries, including our only quarterback, a team consisting almost entirely of freshmen and juniors gave the Rivers squad a good beating. Under the leadership of Steve Leahy, the young but adaptable R.L. team marched up and down the field at will, though only scoring twice. An interesting statistic: Steve Quinzani finally made his forty percent of the tackles.

Once again, we feel it unnecessary to mention details of the last two games. Noble's was very generous in running up the score, but other than that there is nothing worth mentioning. We were soundly trounced. Still, despite the poor record, no one can deny that the season's practices were enjoyed by all, especially when it came to running the Joe Donovan Marathon. The season was also profitable in that many of the younger boys got a lot of valuable experience. We wish the team the best of luck and a lot of revenge for the next year.



First Row: Ravin, Snow, Fine, Kelley, Danforth (Co-Capt.), Collins (Co-Capt.), Lane, Gale, Shea, Freedman, Altman. *Second Row:* Mr. Campbell (Coach), Mr. Hogg (Asst. Coach), Allen, Hellmuth, Lake, McCarthy, Sahakian, Byrnes (Mgr.).

SOCCER

When this year's soccer team returned to school in September after a summer of strenuous preparation (?), we all looked forward to a very successful season. Seven of last year's starters were with us again, and we had more depth than ever before. We also had the unique advantage of a Scots coach, who helped us immeasurably with his fine knowledge of soccer.

In spite of our high hopes, the season opened rather forebodingly against Commonwealth. Our high scorer, left wing (or is it right inside?) Joe Kelley was out with an ankle injury, and mid-way through the first period, trailing 1-0, co-captain Danny Danforth was sidelined with a hip injury that kept him out of the first five games. In the second period, however, co-captain Phil Collins tied the score with a penalty kick, and in the third period, Dan "Gold Bricker" Ravin put us ahead to stay, 2-1.

This year we finally did get a chance to play Andover. Although Joe Kelley and Danny Danforth were still unable to play, Arthur Snow (yes, the emotional one) scored the only goal of the game late in the second period to gain a hard-fought win from the elusive Andover team.

Our first away encounter proved to be one of the closest games of the season. Joe Kelley celebrated his return to action with the only goal of the first half. After talking turkey during half-time, we were faced with our habitual task of protecting a slim one goal lead. We were very close to doing just that, but late in the fourth period, a Governor Dummer forward rolled a loose ball past Fred Lane, who had come way out of the goal to grab the loose ball in his inimitable basketball style. The score remained tied 1-1 until the second overtime when Joe Kelley rammed home his second goal of the game on a pass from Lew Shea.

The next two games, Rivers and Thayer, were also away. This was our first opportunity to play Rivers, and we won 2-0 on goals by Joe Hellmuth

and Joe Kelley. We hope this game was the first in a long and successful series with Rivers. The Thayer encounter was to be the last of our five-game winning streak. We were in control during most of the game, with goals by Dan Ravin and Joe Kelley.

Mr. Hogg's solo coaching debut was a frustrating 1-0 loss to a strong Browne and Nichols team. Our hopes for victory were enhanced by our previous record and the return of Danny Danforth, but we seemed to have lost our ability to score even our accustomed one or two goals. We had an edge in the play through the first three periods, with Joe Kelley repeatedly hitting the post or the crossbar and Danny Danforth's penalty kick that was caught by the Browne and Nichols' goalkeeper on a diving save. (We never will know whether he meant to kick it that softly.) With one minute left in the game, a two-man Browne and Nichols' rush penetrated the usually impervious four-man fullback line of Kip Altman, Doug Lake, Dave McCarthy, and Arthur Allen, and scored the deciding goal.

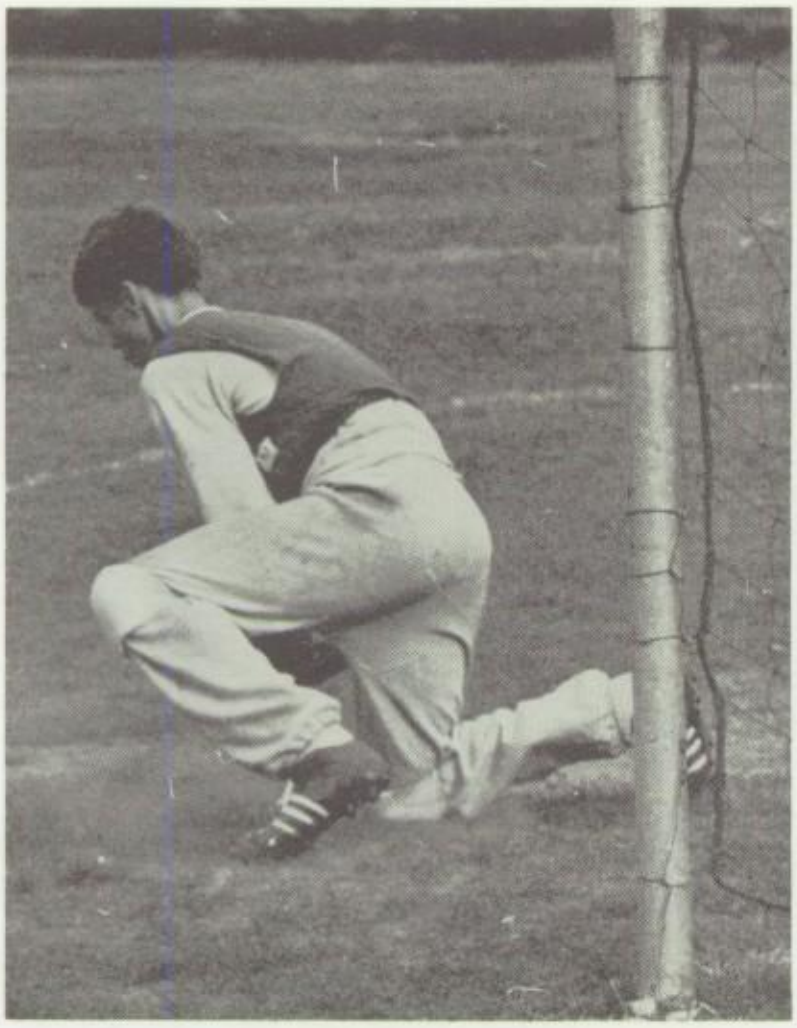
Our losing ways were continued in a poorly played game against Noble and Greenough. While our loss to Browne and Nichols was characterized by accurate passing and all-around good play, the Nobles game consisted of sloppy defensive play and an inability of the links, Collins and Danforth, to advance the ball to the wings, Kelley and Shea, or to the strikers, Ravin and Fine. The game resulted in a disappointing 2-0 loss.

Our next game, played at Milton in a steady rain, was definitely the most satisfying victory of the season, We were very pleased to present Mr. Campbell, a Milton graduate himself, with the first win over Milton's varsity team in the school's history. Although Milton finished second in the Gummere Cup League, we rose to the occasion and played our best game of the season. Many times the defense was able to take the ball from the Milton forwards and move it up to the left side of our four-man offensive line. Joe Kelley finished this maneuver off with goals on two occasions, and Danny Ravin scored once on a Lew Shea corner kick. Milton's only goal came on a penalty kick after the issue had been settled.

After our 3-1 win over Milton, we went on to defeat Middlesex 2-1 on two goals by Joe Kelley. Our next game was a hard-fought 1-0 defeat at the hands of a small Belmont Hill team, who outmaneuvered us on their wet, muddy field.

The Boston Latin game was our most successful offensive showing of the year. Two goals by Danny Danforth, two more by Joe Kelley (his ninth and tenth of the season), one by Joe Hellmuth, and a penalty kick by Lew Shea ("let me shoot it") resulted in a 6-0 victory—Fred Lane's fourth shutout of the season, giving him a phenomenal average of 0.73 goals per game.

We would like to thank Mr. Campbell and Mr. Hogg for their spirited and enthusiastic coaching, and we are glad we could make Mr. Campbell's last season so successful. Best of luck to next year's coach and the two co-captains, Doug Lake and Dave McCarthy.



SCHOOL RECORDS SET

Most goals scored in a season: 20
Most goals scored in a game: 6
Most goals scored by a player in one season: 10
(set by Joe Kelley)
Most shutouts by a goalkeeper: 4
(set by Fred Lane)
Most wins in a season: 8
Fewest goals against in a season: 8 (0.73 average)

GOAL SCORERS

Kelley	10
Ravin	3
Danforth	2
Hellmuth	2
Collins	1
Shea	1
Snow	1

First Row: Snow, Lake, Leahy, LANE (Capt.), Collins, Bilodeau, Rosenberg. *Second Row:* Shapiro, Sullivan, Loomis, Mr. Donovan (Coach), Allen, Jacobs, Fowler, Mormino.

BASKETBALL

With nine lettermen returning, Roxbury Latin's basketball team looked forward to a successful season in its second year as a member of the Private School League. Under the able coaching of head coach Joe Donovan and the skillfull tactical guidance of assistant coach John Kennedy, the team had a record of 15-2, the best ever.

The starting five had senior Captain Fred "The Duck" Lane (6-4) at one forward and senior Phil "1001 Moves" Collins (6-3) at the other. Junior Doug "The Tree" Lake was at center, while juniors Steve Leahy (5-10) and Tim Bilodeau (5-11) were in the back-court. Art "Mr. Machine" Snow (6-0), a senior, and Bob Rosenberg (6-1), a sophomore, provided the team with fine sixth and seventh men. Further firepower was supplied by John "Muscles" Sullivan, Clarke Fowler, Tom "The Cat" Mormino, Mark Jacobs, Alan Shapiro, and Arthur Allen.

The first two games were easy wins for R.L. In a league game, we trampled Rivers with solid rebounding and a fine fast-break. Lane led the scorers with 17 points and 20 rebs., while Steve Leahy had 14, Lake, 11, and Bilodeau, 10. In our next game, a non-league encounter, we swamped Thayer Academy, 73-40. Balanced scoring and aggressive man-to-man defense were the keys to the win. After an easy win over the Alumni, 74-52, featured by 41 points by Fred Lane, the team played Brooks in a key Private School League game. We out-scored the Brooks' boys 31-15 in the first half and breezed from there to a 67-42 win. The key to the victory was the superiority in rebounding against a big, strong team. Fred Lane again took scoring and rebounding honors, as he got 29 points and snared 28 rebounds. Phil Collins chipped in with 14 points, a fine rebounding job and good defensive work.

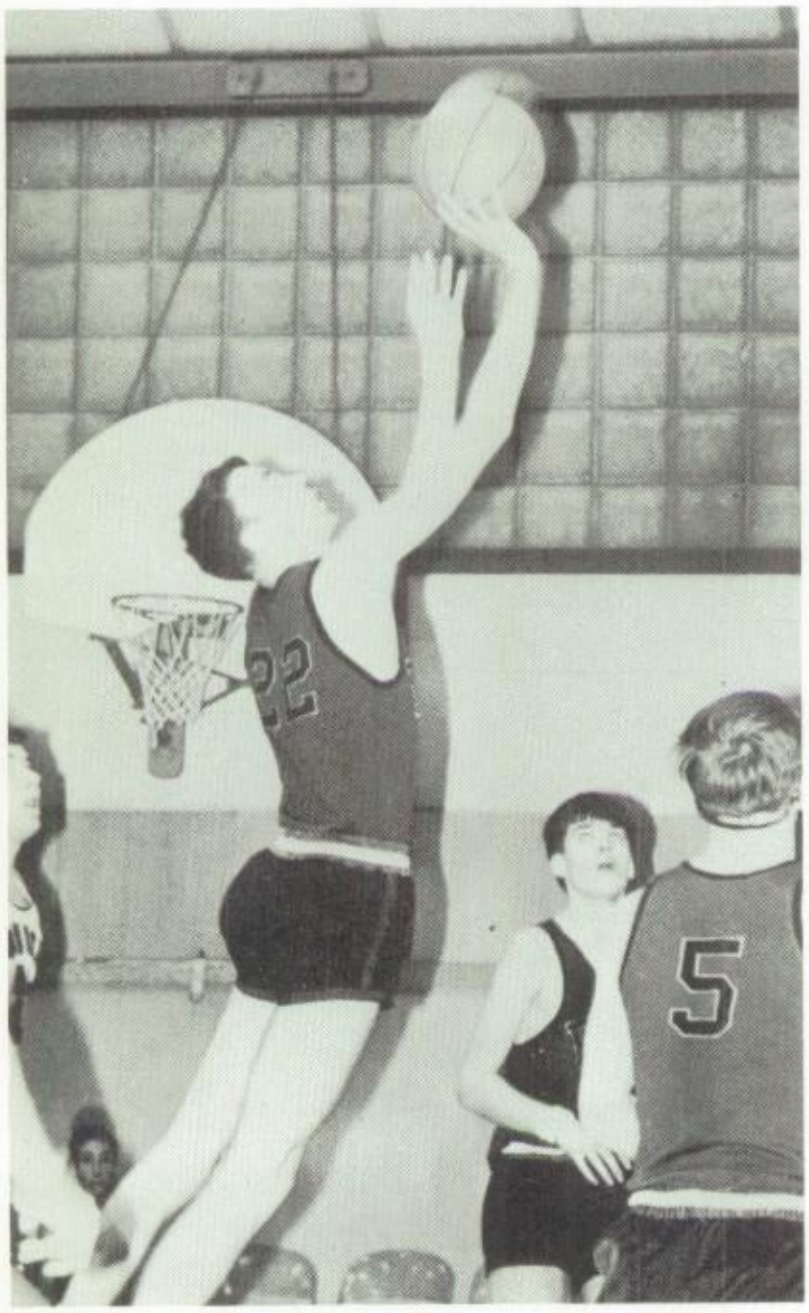
Our next game was against Milton Academy, a team we had never beaten before. This time out, R.L. roared to a 39-14 half-time lead, and then eased to a very satisfying 79-51 victory. Lane had 31 points and leaped for 23 rebounds. Doug Lake, who did a masterful board job, got 12 and Tim Bilodeau shot in 10. After this, the team traveled to Southboro for a game against a scrappy St. Mark's quintet. A 19-11 fourth quarter clinched the 59-44 victory. Lane again led the scoring, this

time with 20 points and 9 rebounds. Tim Bilodeau helped out with 12 points, while Collins and Leahy had 10 each.

The next ball game was the Game of the Year, a battle of undefeated teams. R.L., sky-high for a highly-touted Browne & Nichols team, went to Cambridge for the game which decided the Private School League championship. Exploding in the early moments of the first quarter, R.L. took an early lead and left the floor at half-time with a 26-21 advantage. In the opening stages of the second half, the bulge opened up to 10 points, 31-21. B & N kept chipping at the lead, and the score was tied 48-48 at the end of regulation time. In a nerve-wracking overtime, marred by numerous calls against the R.L. cagers, B & N managed to eke out a 57-56 win. Lane scored 31 points and had 17 rebounds and Snow and Collins chipped in with 9 and 8 respectively, but it wasn't enough. B & N went on to win the P.S.L. championship.

After the exam break, R.L. beat an excellent Providence Country Day School team. Art Snow came off the bench with two minutes left and R.L. behind 57-51. He promptly poured in all 8 of the team's points to lead single-handedly a sensational comeback. The result of Mr. Machine's efforts was a 59-57 win. Fred Lane had 23 points and 16 rebounds to help out Snow. The next game was against Nobles. A swarming full-court press, a thundering fast-break, and the irrepressible Fred Lane's 9 for 9 shooting (14 for 20 in all and 31 points) accounted for a 49-12 half-time score and an easy 74-41 win. Tim Bilodeau (17 points), Steve Leahy, Art Snow, replacing the injured Phil Collins, and John Sullivan were the chief intimidators in the full-court press. Belmont Hill tried a box-and-one defense to stop Fred Lane in the succeeding game, but in their eagerness to check his scoring power (he got only 8 points, a career low), they forgot about Tim Bilodeau, Doug Lake, and Bob Rosenberg. Bilodeau popped in 20 points to lead the R.L. forces to an easy 55-36 win. St. Sebastian's was our next victim, falling 66-34 as Lane got 33 points (2 shy of his school record); "Rosy" Rosenberg had 14. Groton School also lost, 64-39. Lane popped in 31 points this time out, while Doug Lake had 10 and Rosenberg had 9. The following Wednesday, R.L. voyaged to Thompson Island, where they beat Thompson Academy, 88-57. Doug Lake accounted for a career high of 23 points, and Fred Lane added his average, 25. Together these two controlled both back-boards to key the win. Middlesex was the next to fall, 66-42, as Lane and Lake accounted for 30 points between them. R.L. then beat Tabor Academy, 61-50. Lane's 28 points and 11 rebounds were the keys in a surprisingly easy victory. St. Paul's fell next, 66-38, as Steve Leahy had his career high of 21 points, Fred Lane had 17 (20 rebounds), and Art Snow, 14.

With a 14-1 record over-all and a 9-1 record in



the league, R.L. travelled to South Byfield to play once-beaten Governor Dummer for second place in the P.S.L. and a berth in the New England Class B Prep School Championships. R.L. was without two big men, Collins and Lake, and should have been at a disadvantage against a team boasting a 6-9 center. Fred Lane, who had 21 rebounds, Art Snow, and Bob Rosenberg did a good job on the boards, however, while Steve Leahy's first-half scoring kept us in the game. In the second half, Lane began hitting on his lofty 25-foot jump shots, Snow kept stealing the ball, and Bilodeau began finding the range. The result was a thrilling 60-51 win. Fred Lane led all scorers with 27 points, while Bilodeau and Leahy accounted for 14 apiece.

In a play-off for the fourth spot in the New England B Prep Championships, R.L. met last year's champion, Assumption Prep of Worcester, and this year's eventual champion, a 79-62 victor over B & N. We held the lead throughout most of the game, but couldn't hang on in the last minute. Assumption squeaked by, 56-54, as Lane was held to 17 points by a box-and-one. Lake had 16 points, but the R.L. bid fell short and the season was over.

This season saw Roxbury Latin develop into a real league power. The difference between our final 15-2 record (10-1 in the P.S. League) and an undefeated season was 3 points. Lane, who as a junior was named to the All-P.S.L. team and led the loop in scoring with a 22.5 ppg. average, improved upon his averages this season with 24 ppg. and 15 rebounds per game. The real strength of the team, though, was its lack of weakness. Good rebounding, balanced scoring, a tough man-to-man pressing defense were the hallmarks of this ball-club. Despite the loss of high scorer Fred Lane, Phil Collins, Art Snow, John Sullivan, Clarke Fowler, and Tom Mormino, the team should do well next year. The Class of 1967 wishes Coach Donovan and the returning lettermen the best of luck in next year's campaign. [Ed. note: This article was accepted as written by (Guess Who?) Fred Lane.]

First Row: Gale, Bong, J. Dunn (Co-Capt.), Fine (Co-Capt.), Bloom, Peters, Quinzani. *Second Row:* Lingel (Mgr.). Koughan, Bowers, C. Dunn, Binder, Mulligan, Calareso, Mr. Conklin (Coach).

WRESTLING

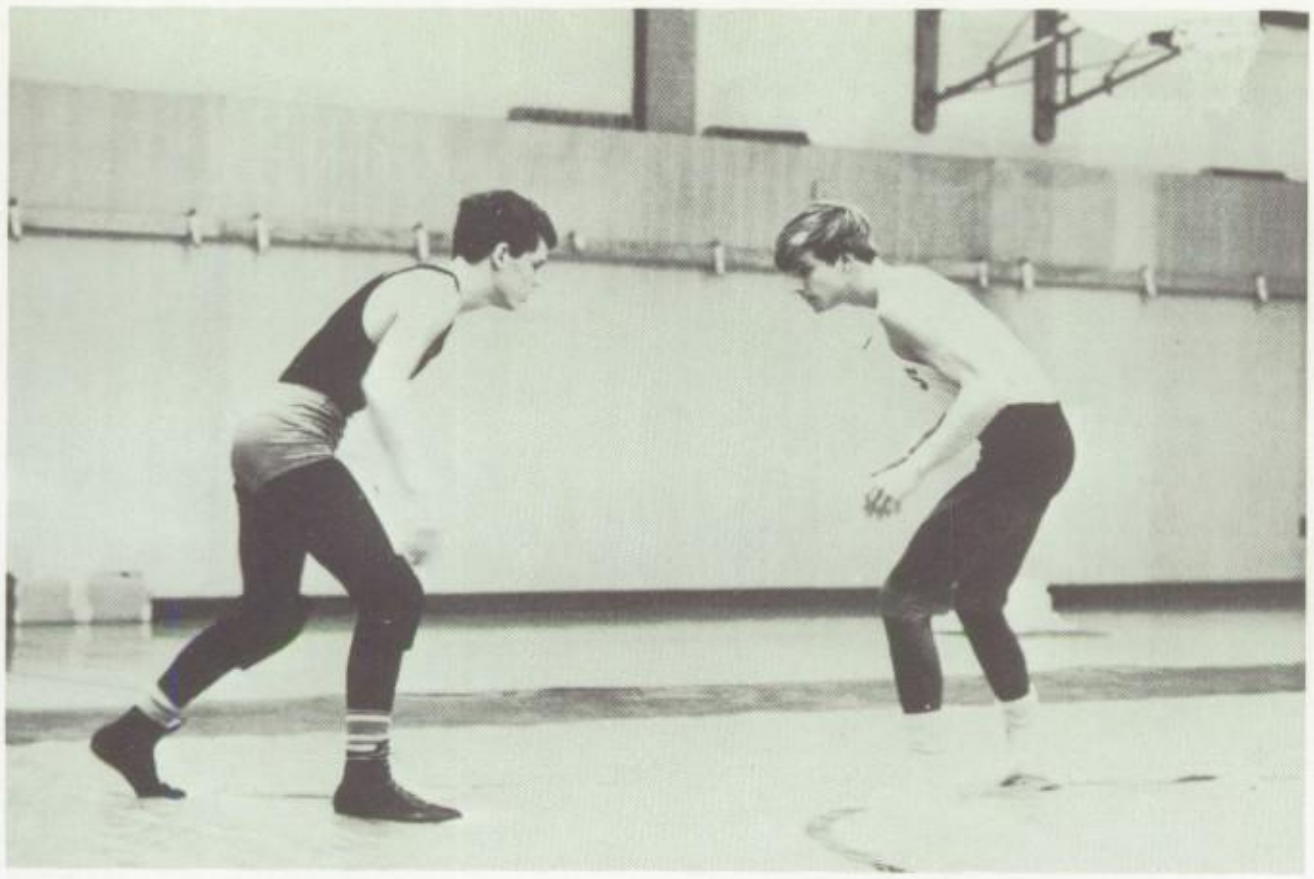
Having lost seven seniors and Captain John Colbert and his brother Mike after a fine 9-2 season, the R.L. grapplers and Coach Conklin optimistically looked forward to a building season this year.

However, after three tough losses at Wellesley, Providence Country Day, and Scituate (on a debated call! Right, Marty?), the season ahead seemed very bleak. Our first and second victories, after a week of determined practice, were at the cost of Charles River Academy and the Rivers School. Although neither meet was a real challenge, the team felt a renewed spirit and determination. Again, though, R.L. lost to a far stronger Winchendon team, ending the first half of the season with a 2-3 record.

After midyear week, R.L. tied St. George's on a close, hard-fought meet. Two disheartening defeats by Tabor and Belmont Hill failed to crush the team's spirit, and everyone was sky-high for the meet against our traditional rival, Nobles. We won it in a runaway, with Jim Dunn trying to make up for three years of football frustration. He "accidently" pinned his opponent after running up his score into the high twenties. The season ended dismally for the grapplers with losses from a weak Lawrence team and strong Brooks and Browne & Nichols teams.

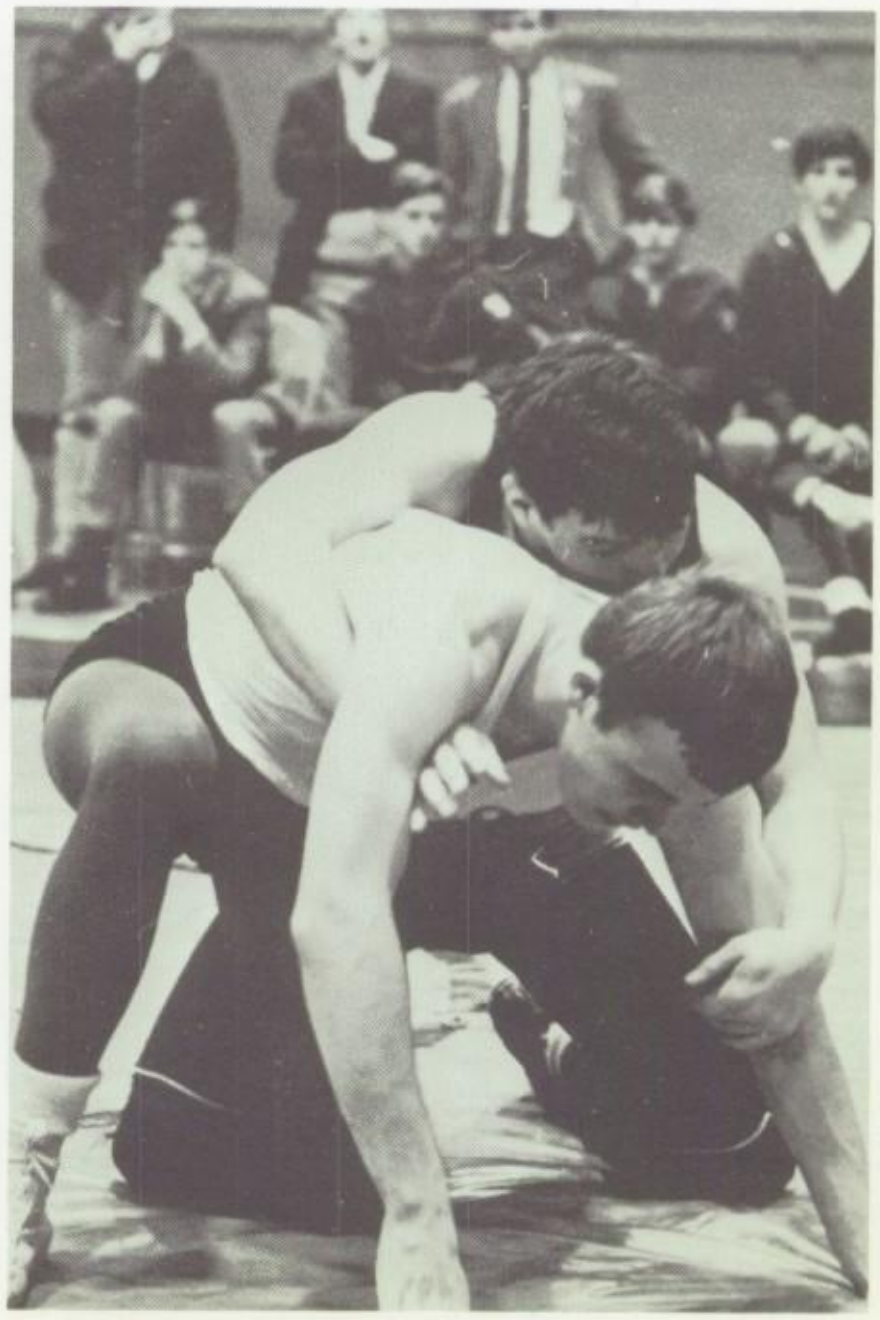
Although the season's record was one of the few losing ones in recent wrestling years, the team came back and took a fine and surprising fifth place in the Graves-Kelsey Tourney.

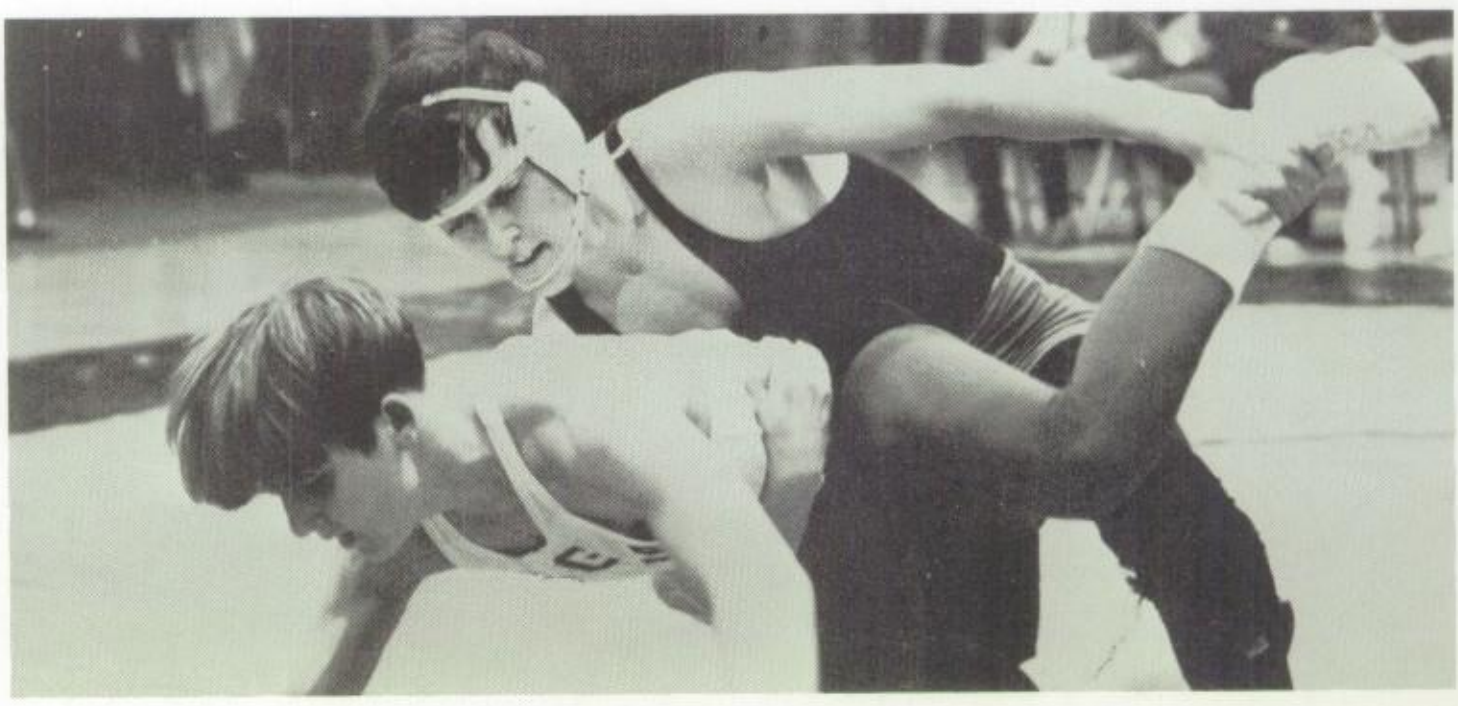
Next year's team is very promising, however. Most of this year's team was made up of lower classmen, although seniors Phil Fine, Marty "Killer" Koughan, Marc Binder, and Jim Dunn will be missed. This year, also, produced many pleasant surprises: Killer Koughan developed into a chief point-getter by the end of the season, while Binder and Fine aided the team greatly by valiantly staying off their backs numerous times. Other promising wrestlers were sophomores Dave

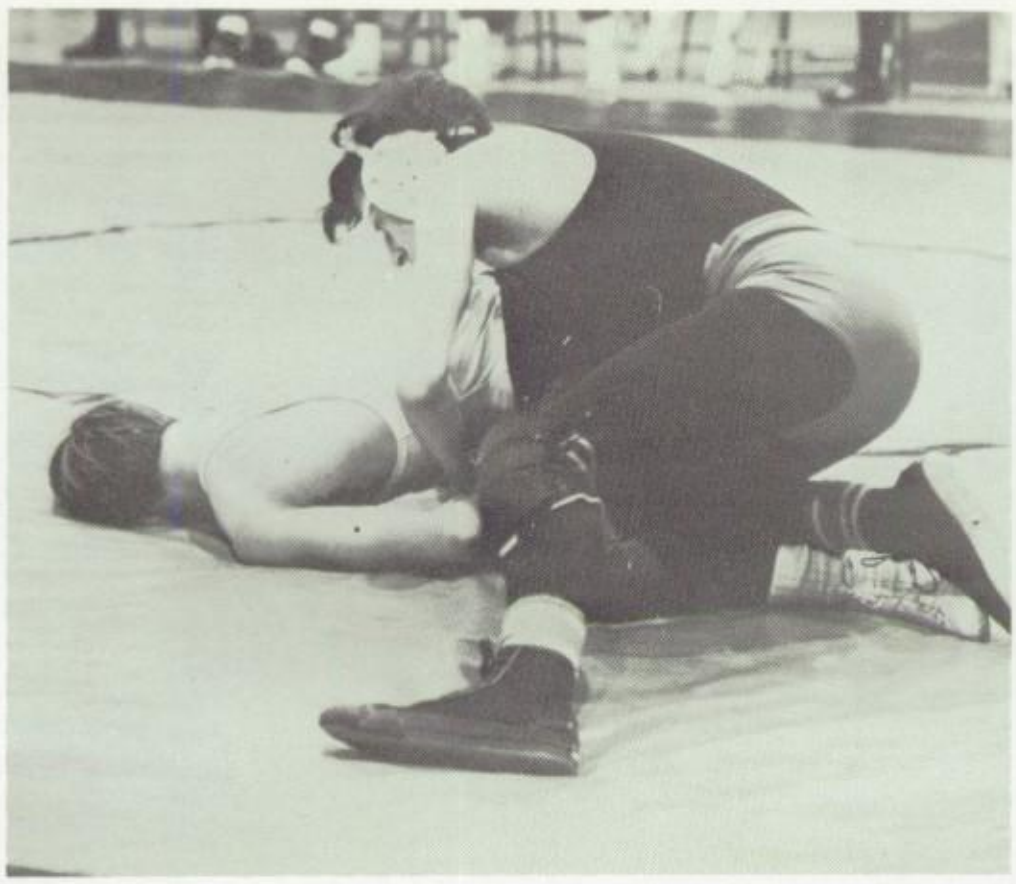


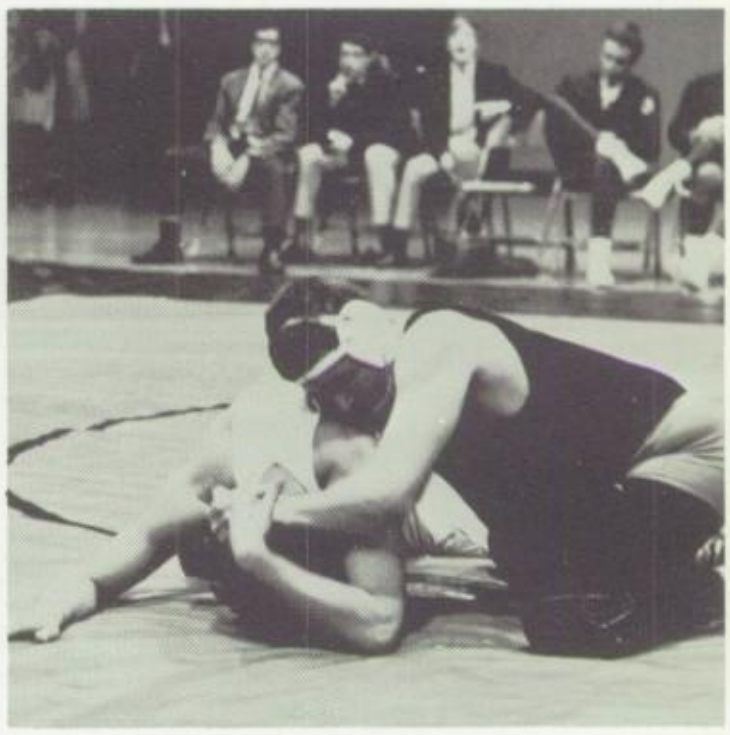
Bong (38 pts.) and Donny Bloom (24 pts.), freshman Mark Peters (25 pts.), and juniors Chris Dunn (38 pts. and captain-elect), John Mulligan (18 pts.), and John Bowers (20 pts.).

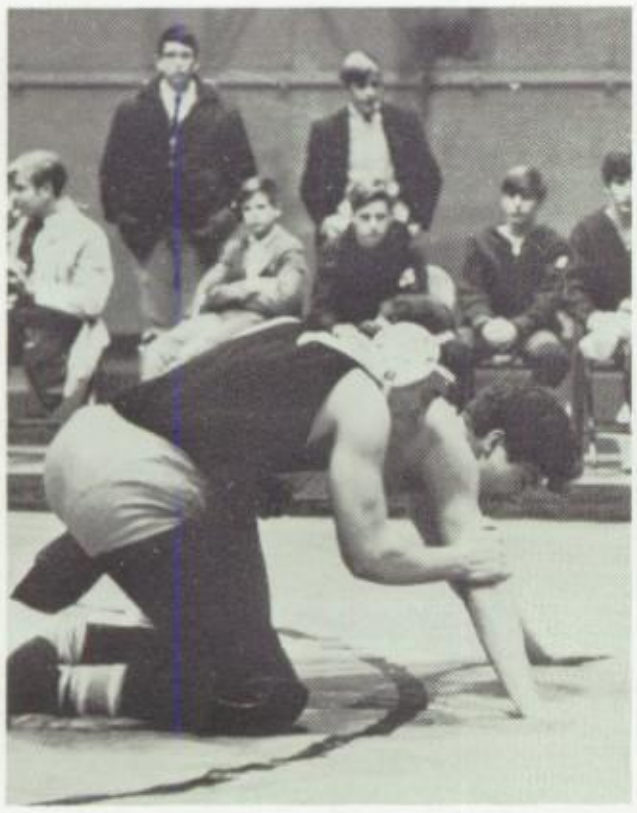
Outgoing Captain Jim Dunn (46 pts. We got you in again, Lafe!) and seniors Fine, Binder, and Koughan all wish Mr. Conklin and next year's team the best of luck for a fine season.

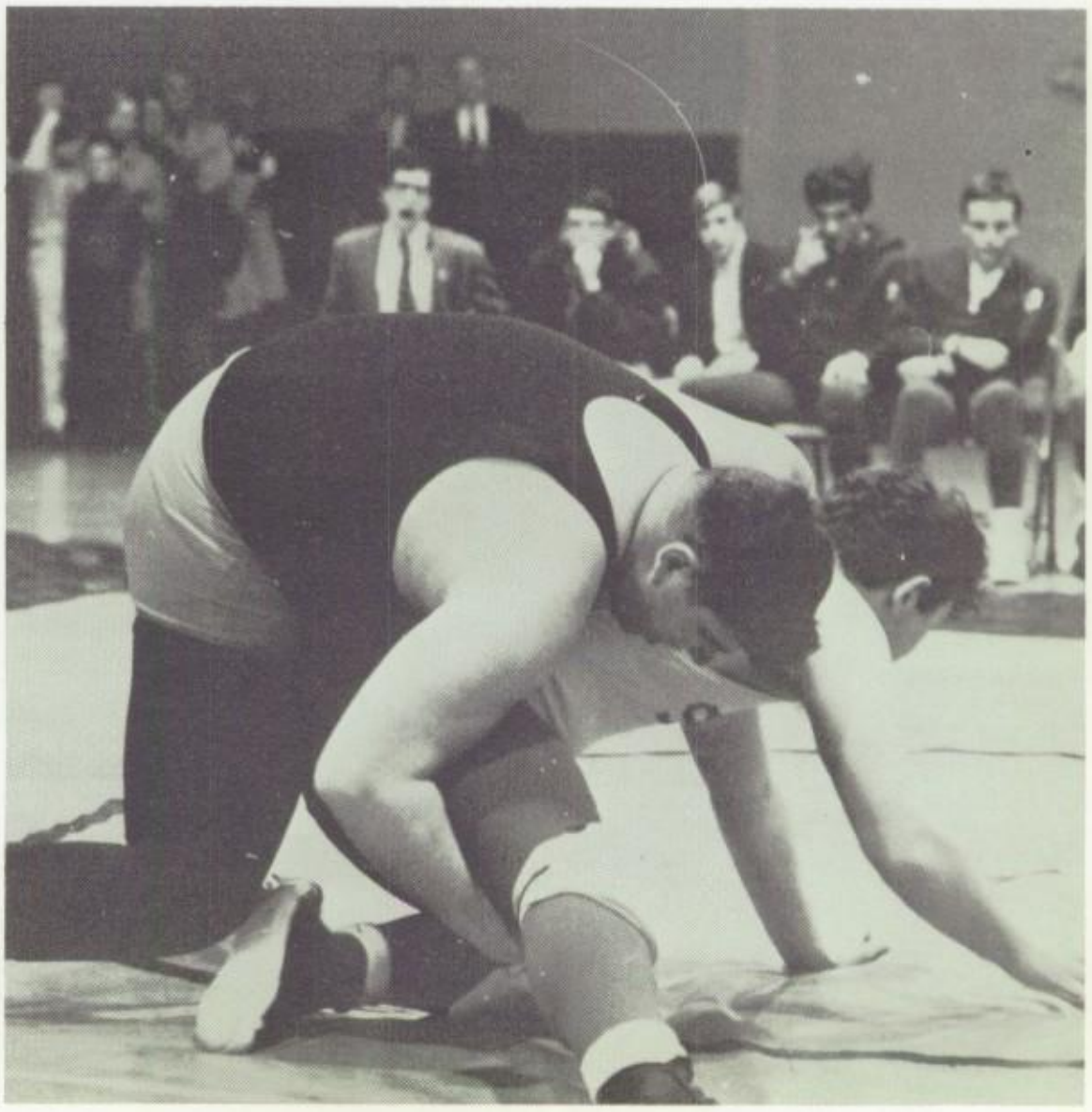












First Row: Conrad, Mormino, Bilodeau, Collins (Capt.), Shea, Ravin, D. Williams. *Second Row:* Mr. Chauncey, Welch, Rosenberg, Quirk, Shapiro, Loomis, Dunn, G. Williams, Zak, Mr. Donovan

BASEBALL

This year the R.L.S. Varsity Baseball team and Mr. William Chauncey, the coach, look forward to vast improvement over last year's 3-7 season which was characterized by weak hitting, basically strong defense, and consistent, often excellent, pitching. This year the team's success will depend on filling a few gaps with adequate hitters, as well as upon the improvement of the more experienced hitters.

The pitching chores should be handled capably by Captain Phil Collins, Lew "No-Hit" Shea, Sophomore Bob Rosenberg, and perhaps an underclassman as a back-up man. Last year the team lost three consecutive games in the league by a score of 1-0, each of the opponent's runs being unearned.

The defense, however, as many of last year's games indicate, should continue it's overall excellence. The infield will be backboned by Junior Tim Bilodeau, a two-year vetran, and Bob Rosenberg. The first base job, left open as a result of the graduation of last year's captain, Joe Calareso, may be filled by Phil Collins when he is not pitching. It is uncertain who will comprise the outfield, though we do not lack candidates. Seniors Tom Mormino and Dan Ravin, Junior Joe Hellmuth, and several others, including promising underclassmen Tom Querk, Danny Williams, John Olch, and Warren Lake are vying for open spots in the infield and outfield. Lew Shea will be touring center field when not pitching, as he did last year. Junior Chris Dunn will, for the third straight year, give the team an excellent catcher.

The success of our season depends upon the development of some of the younger players during "spring practice" and the success of our hitting.

First Row: Danforth, Fine, Sullivan (Co-Capt.), Dunn (Co-Capt.), Binder, Kelley. *Second Row:* Kelley, Mulligan, Thompson, Lake, Lane, Quinzani. *Third Row:* Bohn, Bong, Bender, Sahakian, McCarthy, Leahy, Allen. *Fourth Row:* Bornstein (Mgr.), Altman, Bowers, Coach Davey, Burgess (Mgr.).

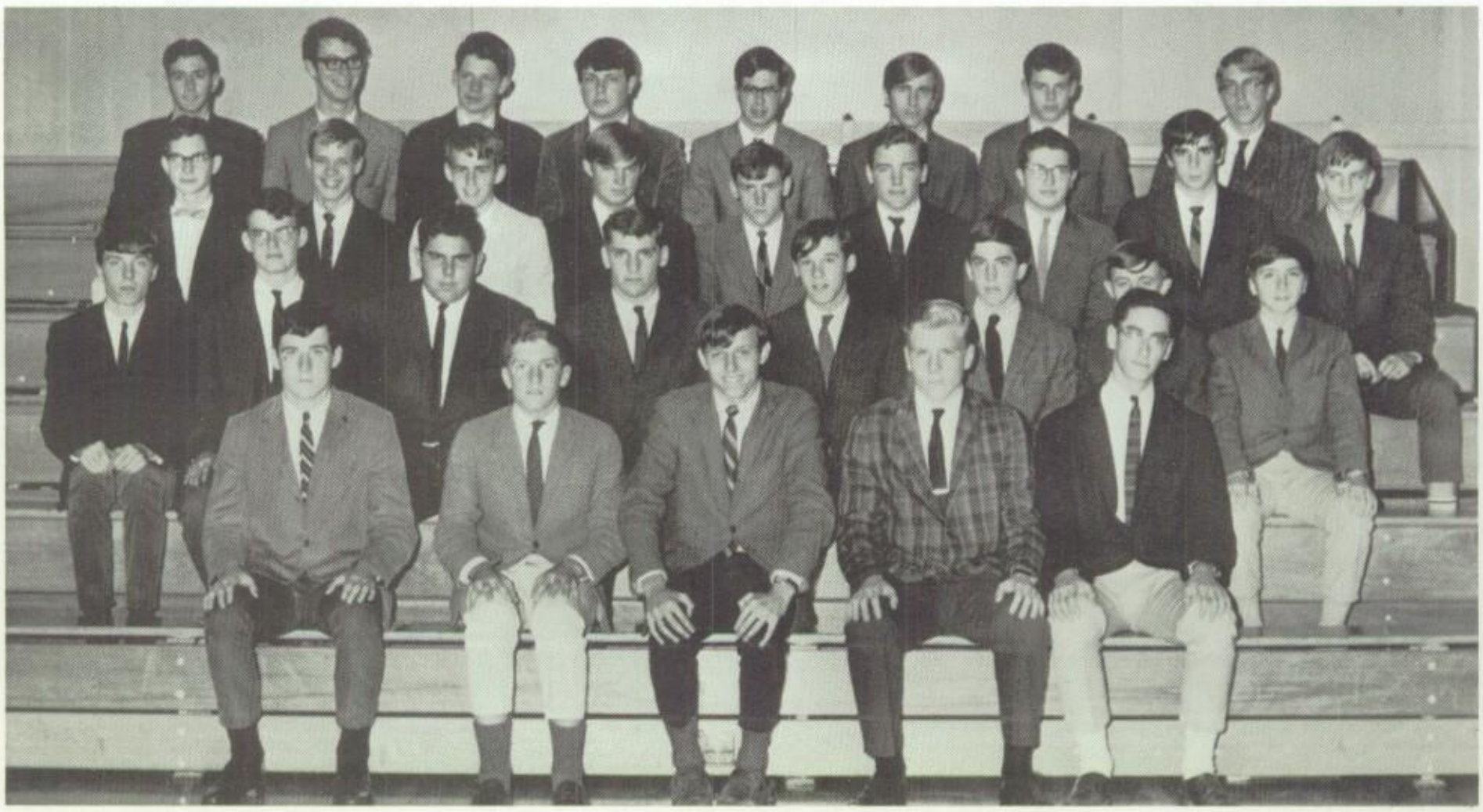
LACROSSE

Continuing the tradition set by previous lacrosse teams, this year's aggregation promises to be a strong contender for the league championship. The attack will consist of Phil Fine, Steve Leahy, and Doug Lake, with Joe Kelley seeing a great deal of action. At the midfield will be Danny Danforth, Steve Quinzani, John Mulligan, and rookie sensation Fred Lane. The defense will be backboned by John Sullivan and Kip Altman (who make up one of the most fearsome teams around), with help from Dave McCarthy and Arthur Allen.

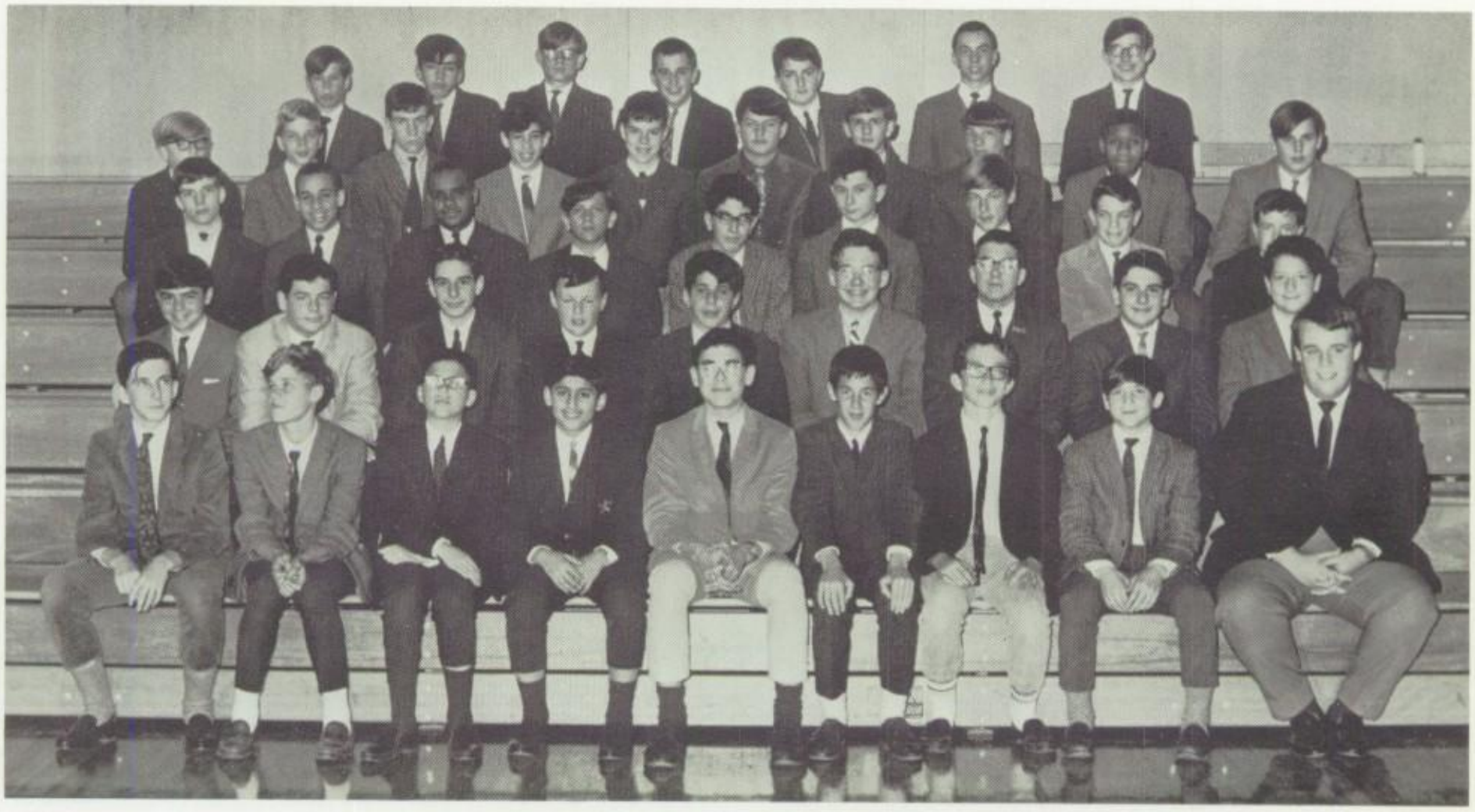
The real strength of the team, however, will be in the goal, where Jim Dunn, a potential All-Star, (although it really doesn't matter that much to him) will be making the saves, backed up by a very capable John Bowers. As you can see, this team should make Mr. Davey's debut as head coach a very rewarding one.

THE LOWLY CLASSES

1968



1969



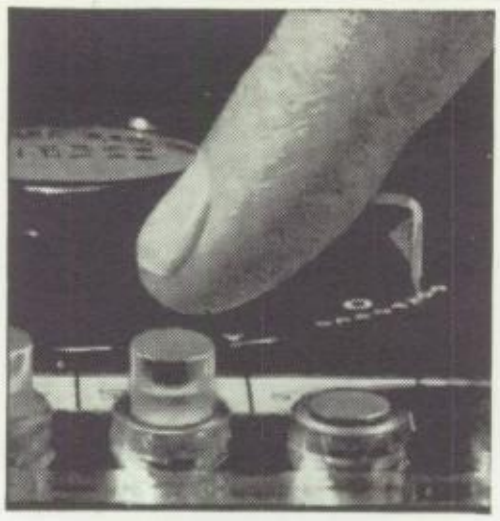
1970

1971

1972

The Class of 1967 wishes to thank all contributors for helping to make this yearbook a success. We hope that this generous support will continue for future yearbooks.

Visit your local library and find the answer to that penetrating question: Who are those five famous kindergarten teachers?—A public service of Bohemian Karate School.



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$y = 5$ and $-13 \leq x \leq -10$
$y = x^2 + 10x + 25$ and $0 \leq y \leq 8$
$(x-2)^2 + (y-4)^2 = 16$ and $x \leq 4$
$x = 6$ and $0 \leq y \leq 8$
$y = x - 2$ and $6 \leq x \leq 10$
$y = -x + 10$ and $6 \leq x \leq 10$
$y = x + 4$ and $-9 \leq x \leq -5$
$y = -x - 14$ and $-13 \leq x \leq -9$
$x^2 + (y+5)^2 = 16$
$y + 9 = (x-8)^2$ and $-9 \leq y \leq -1$
$y = 8$ and $-13 \leq x \leq -9$
$x = -9$ and $-9 \leq y \leq -5$

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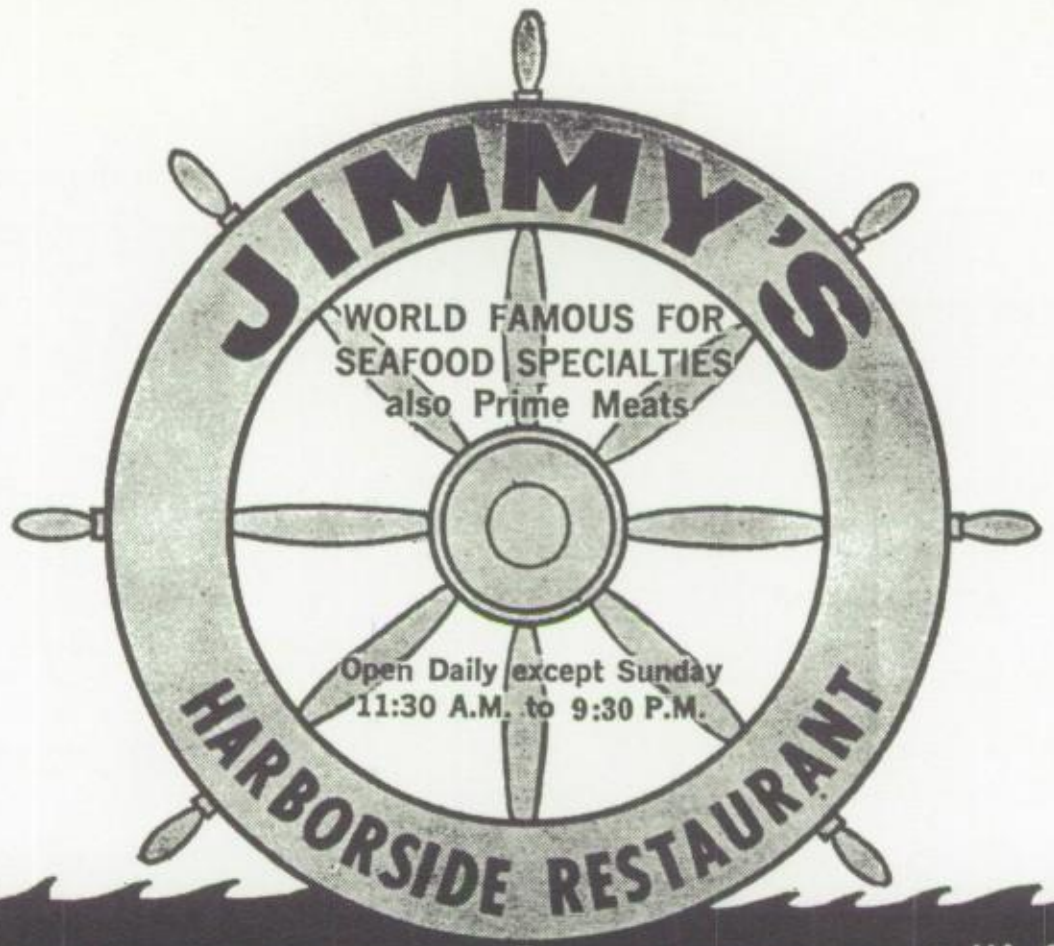

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